

Winds of Heaven, Stuff of Earth

↑ kidbrothers.net/wohsoe.html

The Other Side of the World

Rich Mullins

Isaiah 11:1-9, Habakkuk 2:4, Matthew 18:23-25

Romans 9:16-24, First Peter 2:4-9

Revelation 7:9-10, Revelation 12:10-12

Well the other side of the world
Is not so far away as I thought that it was
As I thought that it was so far away
But the other side of the world
Is not so far away
And the distance just dissolves into the love
Into the love

And the New Jerusalem won't be as easy to build
As I hoped it would be
As I hoped it would be easy to build
But the New Jerusalem won't be so easy to build
There's many bellies to fill and many hearts to free
Got to set them free

But I see a people who've learned to walk in faith
With mercy in their hearts
And glory on their faces
And I can see the people
And I pray it won't be long
Until Your kingdom comes

And I know that the gates of hell
Are not prone to prevail
As I thought that they were
As I once thought they were prone to prevail
But I know that the gates of Hell
They have been destined to fail
I see Satan impaled on the sword of the Word

On the sword of the Word

And I see the people who have learned to walk in faith
With mercy in their hearts
And glory on their faces
And I can see the people
And I pray it won't be long
Until Your kingdom comes

And I can see the people who have learned to walk in faith
With mercy in their hearts
And glory on their faces
And I can see the people
And I pray it won't be long
Until Your kingdom comes
The other side of the world

With the Wonder

Rich Mullins

[Isaiah 29:13-14, First Corinthians+15:19-23](#)

Down at Johnson's Creek
The trees grow tall
Like a man who feeds his soul on Your word
And I can look in the water
I can see the stars fall
Hear the fires crackle
And the crickets chirp
And there are bluffs
On the banks of the Cumberland
Where I can see the sun rise
From a world away
And I can see the marvelous things
That You have done
In the beautiful world
That You have made

And in the winter it's white
In the summer it's green

And in the fall it's orange and red and gold
Then it comes alive
In the rites of spring when the rivers thaw
And the flowers unfold
And there are beads of dew on a spider's web
And there are motes of dust
In these beams of light
We who are bone and spittle and muscle and sweat
We live together in a world where
It's good to be alive

'Cause it flutters and floats
It falls and it climbs
It spins and sputters and spurts
And You filled this world
With wonders 'round every turn
And it buzzes and beeps
It shimmeys and shines
It rattles and patters and purrs
And You filled this world with wonders
And I'm filled with the wonder of Your world

If there's a better world
And a brighter day
Even brighter than the one we're in
We'd all be fools to think
That it could be made
By the wills and the hands of foolish men

So Lord to You we give our deepest praise
And to You we sing our loudest songs
And while we live in the world that You have made
We hear it whisper of a world
Of the world that is to come

'Cause it flutters and floats
It falls and it climbs
It spins and sputters and spurts
And You filled this world
With wonders 'round every turn
And it buzzes and beeps

It shimmeys and shines
It rattles and patters and purrs
And You filled this world with wonders
And I'm filled with the wonder of Your world

Awesome God

Rich Mullins

[Genesis 1:1-5, Genesis 19:24, Deuteronomy 10:17](#)

[Psalm 145, Isaiah 52:10, Habakkuk 3:1-19](#)

[Romans 2:23-26, Second Peter 1:5-9, Revelation 22:7](#)

When He rolls up His sleeves
He ain't just putting on the ritz
(Our God is an awesome God)
There's thunder in His footsteps
And lightning in His fists
(Our God is an awesome God)
And the Lord wasn't joking
When He kicked 'em out of Eden
It wasn't for no reason
That He shed His blood
His return is very close
And so you better be believing that
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

And when the sky was starless
In the void of the night
(Our God is an awesome God)
He spoke into the darkness

And created the light
(Our God is an awesome God)
Judgement and wrath He poured out on Sodom
Mercy and grace He gave us at the cross
I hope that we have not
Too quickly forgotten that
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God (Our God is an awesome God)
He reigns from heaven above (He reigns from heaven above)
With wisdom, power, and love (With wisdom, power, and love)
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
Our God is an awesome God

If I Stand

Rich Mullins and Steve Cudworth

Psalm 125:2, Psalm 126:1-6, Psalm 137:1-6
Isaiah 2:17-22, Isaiah 49:15-16, Hosea 6:3

There's more that rises in the morning
Than the sun
And more that shines in the night
Than just the moon
It's more than just this fire here
That keeps me warm
In a shelter that is larger
Than this room

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

There's more that dances on the prairies
Than the wind
More that pulses in the ocean
Than the tide
There's a love that is fiercer
Than the love between friends
More gentle than a mother's
When her baby's at her side

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs

That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

And if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

Home

Rich Mullins

[Isaiah 60:1-3, First Corinthians 2:9](#)

[Second Corinthians 4:7-18, Second Timothy 2:11-13](#)

I see the morning moving over the hills
I can see the shadows on the western side
And all those illusions that I had
They just vanish in Your light
Though the chill in the night still hangs in the air
I can feel the warmth of morning on my face
Though the storm had tossed me

'Til I thought I'd nearly lost my way

And now the night is fading and the storm is past
And everything that could be shaken was shaken
And all that remains is all I ever really had

What I'd have settled for
You've blown so far away
What You brought me to
I thought I could not reach
And I came so close to giving up
But You never did give up on me
I see the morning moving over the hills
I feel the rush of life here where the darkness broke
And I am in You and You're in me
Here where the winds of Heaven blow

And now the night is fading
And the storm is through
And everything You sent to shake me
From my dreams they come to wake me
In the love I find in You
And now the morning comes
And everything that really matters
Become the wings You send to gather me
To my home
To my home
I'm going home

Such a Thing as Glory

Rich Mullins

[Job 38:1-41:34](#), [Psalm 18:1-2](#), [Second Corinthians 3:7-18](#)
[Philippians 2:6-11](#), [Revelation 5:1-13](#)

Glory (such a thing as glory, such a thing as glory)
Glory (such a thing as glory, such a thing as glory)
There is such a thing as glory
And there are hints of it everywhere
And the hints are overwhelming

And its scent is in the air
It's more powerful than morning
Oh the morning can't compare
With such a thing as glory
Such a thing as glory

There was a man named Jesus
And He was God and He was flesh
And He came down here to lead us out
From this burning wilderness
He took upon His shoulders
Our sin, our shame, our death
And there is such a thing as glory
Such a thing as glory
And there is such a thing
And there is such a thing
And there is such a thing

Now Jesus lives in glory
And Jesus reigns as Heaven's King
And the love of God is pouring out
On the earth the sky and sea
We who've come beneath His mercies
Will be compelled to sing
There is such a thing as glory
Such a thing as glory (such a thing as glory)
I know that there is (such a thing as glory)
You know that there is (such a thing as glory)
Glory (such a thing as glory)
Glory, glory, glory (such a thing as glory)
And there is glory (such a thing as glory)

... And I Love You

Rich Mullins

[Second Kings 13:20-21, Psalm 23:5-6, Psalm 116](#)
[Acts 2:38, First Corinthians 11:23-26, Ephesians 5:25-27](#)

When they put me in the river
I could feel Your love

Flowing through me in the cleansing waters
And when they brought me out
After I had been washed
I could feel the power
That they felt at the Pentecost

Whoa, and I love You, whoa
Whoa, and I love You, whoa

And I can taste You in the Bread and in the Wine
There You spread Your feast of joy before me
And like the man who had fallen
On Elisha's bones
I'm alive again
And I just wanted to let You know

Whoa, and I love You, whoa
Whoa, and I love You, whoa

There's a different kind of tear now
In my eye
A response to a freer wind
That's blowing in a bigger sky

Whoa, and I love You, whoa
Whoa, and I love You, whoa
I love You

Whoa, and I love You
Whoa, and I love You
Whoa, with a tear in my eye and I love You
Whoa, you know that I love You
Whoa, with Your freedom of love and you know I love You

Ready for the Storm

Dougie MacLean
Isaiah 50:5-11

The waves crash in the tide rolls out
It's an angry sea but there is no doubt

That the lighthouse will keep shining out
To warn a lonely sailor
And the lightning strikes
And the wind cuts cold
Through the sailor's bones
Through the sailor's soul
'Til there's nothing left that he can hold
Except a rolling ocean

Oh I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
I'm ready for the storm

Oh give me mercy for my dreams
'Cause every confrontation seems to tell me
What it really means
To be this lonely sailor
And when the sky begins to clear
The sun it melts away my fear
And I shed a silent weary tear
For those who mean to love me

Oh I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
I'm ready for the storm

The distance it is no real friend
And time will take its time
And you will find that in the end
It brings you me
This lonely sailor
And when You take me by the hand
And You love me, Lord, You love me
And I should have realized
I had no reasons to be frightened

Oh I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm

Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
I'm ready for the storm

One True Love

Rich Mullins and Steve Cudworth

Isaiah 40:15-31, Matthew 6:24

Philippians 2:14-16, Philippians 3:7-14

I saw the world through my window
I saw the world on parade
With all of its beauty and all of its power
And all of it fading away
So I'm holding on to nothing less
Than what's keeping me strong and it's

One True Love that keeps me sane
And out of all that I've got
The only thing that won't change is this
One True Love
One True Love
And there's One True Love in this world of lies
And out of all the beauty I've found
I find there's only One True Love
And there's One True love

And I heard the words of a wise man
He said there's only two ways you can go
One way you can save your riches
And the other will save your soul
What in the world could this world give
That could ever compare with the

One True Love that keeps me sane
And out of all that I've got
The only thing that won't change is this
One True Love

One True Love
And there's One True Love in this world of lies
And out of all of the beauty I've found
I find there's only One True Love
And there's One True Love

And the light shines in my heart in the night
I want to shine it everywhere I go
When the rest of the world passes by me
I hope they will see
The One True Love that they all need
We need One True Love

And there's One True Love that keeps me sane
And out of all that I've got
The only thing that won't change is this
One True Love
One True Love
And there's One True Love in this world of lies
And out of all the beauty I've found
I find there's only One True Love
There's One True Love
And there's One True Love
And there's One True Love

And there's One True Love that keeps me sane
And out of all that I've got
The only thing that won't change is this
One True Love
One True Love
And there's One True Love in this world of lies

How Can I Keep Myself From Singing

Rich Mullins

[Psalm 139:1-4, Matthew 6:9-10, James 4:14](#)

[First John 5:14-15, Revelation 6:12](#)

I feel my heart my heart is beating
It has a rhythm strong and sure

And in the Name that brought me healing
I pray for a healing of this world

And I know sacred ears will listen
And holy hands reach out to touch
How can I keep myself from singing
Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)

I see the moon
The moon is bleeding
There is a shadow on the sun
And I know this life
This life is fleeting
So Lord I pray Thy Kingdom come

And I know sacred ears will listen
And holy hands reach out to touch
How can I keep myself from singing

Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)
Hallelujah! (Hallelujah!)
repeat...

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[Return to Calling Out Your Name](#)

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Never Picture Perfect

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[I Will Sing](#) | [Hope to Carry On](#)
[While the Nations Rage](#) | [First Family](#)
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[Bound to Come Some Trouble](#) | [The Love of God](#)
[My One Thing](#) | [Somewhere](#)

I Will Sing

Rich Mullins
Matthew 5:3-10

*I will sing for the meek
For those who pray with their very lives for peace
Though they're in chains for a higher call
Their mourning will change into laughter when the nations fall*

*In spirit poor
In mercy rich
They hunger for Your righteousness
Their hearts refined in the purity
Lord let me shine for them
Lord let me sing
Lord let me shine for them
Lord let me sing*

Hope to Carry On

Rich Mullins
Matthew 10:12-14, Matthew 26:51-53, Matthew 27:33-54
Mark 15:22-39, Luke 22:49-51, Luke 23:33-47

*John 17:18-30, John 18:10-11, Ephesians 3:17-19
Colossians 1:19-23, First John 3:16*

*I can see Jesus hanging on the cross
I can see Jesus hanging on the cross
I can see Jesus hanging on the cross
He came looking for the lost*

*And love has come
Love has come
Love has come
And He's given me hope to carry on*

*I can hear Jesus saying Father forgive
I can hear Jesus saying Father forgive
I can hear Jesus saying Father forgive
What a thing He did*

*Love has come
Love has come
Love has come
And He's given me hope to carry on*

*And I can see love
Love is all I want to see
Love could make a beggar rich
He could set a prisoner free
I know He could do it for you
God knows He did it for me*

*And I can see love
Love is all I want to show you
Love
Love's the only way to go
Love
Love is all a man might need to know
This I know*

*You know Peter put away his sword
I can see Peter, he's putting away his sword
I can see Peter, he put away his sword*

He won't fight no more

Love has come

Love has come

Love has come

And He's given me hope to carry on

While the Nations Rage

Rich Mullins

Psalm 2:1-12, Isaiah 8:11-17, Isaiah 40:12-17

Why do the nations rage?

Why do they plot and scheme?

Their bullets can't stop the prayers we pray

In the name of the Prince of Peace

We walk in faith and remember long ago

How they killed Him and then how on the third day He arose

Well, things may look bad

And things may look grim

But all these things must pass except the things that are of Him

Where are the nails that pierced His hands?

Well the nails have turned to rust

But behold the Man

He is risen

And He reigns

In the hearts of the children

Rising up in His name

Where are the thorns that drew His blood?

Well, the thorns have turned to dust

But not so the love

He has given

No, it remains

In the hearts of the children

Who will love while the nations rage

The Lord in Heaven laughs

He knows what is to come

While all the chiefs of state plan their big attacks

*Against His anointed One
The Church of God she will not bend her knees
To the gods of this world though they promise her peace
She stands her ground
Stands firm on the Rock
Watch their walls tumble down when she lives out His love*

*Where are the nails that pierced His hands?
Well the nails have turned to rust
But not so the Man
He is risen
And He reigns
In the hearts of the children
Rising up in His name
Where are the thorns that drew His blood?
Well, the thorns have turned to dust
But behold the love
He has given
It remains
In the hearts of the children
Who will love while the nations rage
While the nations rage*

*Well, where are the nails that pierced His hands?
Well the nails have turned to rust
But behold the Man
He is risen
And He reigns
In the hearts of the children
Rising up in His name
Where are the thorns that drew His blood?
Well, the thorns have turned to dust
But not so the love
He has given
Oh, it remains
In the hearts of the children
Who will love while the nations rage*

First Family

Rich Mullins

Psalm 127:1-5, Psalm 128:1-6, Proverbs 31:10-31

*My folks they were always the first family to arrive
With seven people jammed into a car that seated five
There was one bathroom to bathe and shave in
Six of us stood in line
And hot water for only three
But we all did just fine*

*Talk about your miracles
Talk about your faith
My dad he could make things grow
Out of Indiana clay
Mom could make a gourmet meal
Out of just cornbread and beans
And they worked to give faith hands and feet
And somehow gave it wings*

*I can still hear my dad cussin'
He's working late out in the barn
The spring planting is coming
And the tractors just won't run
Mom she's done the laundry
I can see it waving on the line
Now they've stayed together
Through the pain and the strain of those times*

*Talk about your miracles
Talk about your faith
My dad he could make things grow
Out of Indiana clay
Mom could make a gourmet meal
Out of just cornbread and beans
And they worked to give faith hands and feet
And somehow gave it wings*

*And now they've raised five children
One winter they lost a son
But the pain didn't leave them crippled
And the scars have made them strong*

*Never picture perfect
Just a plain man and his wife
Who somehow knew the value
Of hard work, good love, and real life*

*Talk about your miracles
Talk about your faith
My dad he could make things grow
Out of Indiana clay
Mom could make a gourmet meal
Out of just cornbread and beans
And they worked to give faith hands and feet
And somehow gave it wings*

Alrightokuhhuamen

Rich Mullins

*Genesis 1:2-3, Genesis 3:1-24, John 17:20-26
Philippians 2:14-16, Colossians 3:8*

*Well the Lord said let there be and there was
On the earth below and in the sky above
Well then He knocked off work 'cause it was Friday night
Come Saturday morning everything was just alright
Sure enough*

*Well, the Lord said let man choose and man did
Well, there's been sorrow and trouble in the world ever since
But there's hope for us still in the Word God says
If we just be smart enough to just say yes
Smart enough to say yes to Him and say it*

*Alrightokuhhuamen
Alrightokuhhuamen
As it was in the beginning
It will be until the end (say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen*

*Now the Lord said Church you better love
'Cause it's a wounded world that needs a healing touch
And He gave us a promise and He gave us a job*

*He'll be with us but the work is up to us
It's up to us
And the Lord is sure speaking to you
So set aside your pride and your anger too
To say that time is short just means the time is now
Every tongue will confess and every knee is going to bow
Every knee is gonna bow to the truth and say it
Alrightokuhhuamen, say it
Alrightokuhhuamen*

*You can argue with your Maker
But you know that you just can't win (so say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen, (let me hear you say it), say
Alrightokuhhuamen*

*Don't have to be no hunger
Don't have to be no war
Don't love this world any longer
Better learn how to say yes to the Lord, and say it
Alrightokuhhuamen (say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen
You can argue with your Maker
Or know the joy of saying yes to, to Him (let me hear you say)
Alrightokuhhuamen (let me hear you say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen
You can argue with your Maker
Or know the joy of saying yes to Him (so let me hear you say)*

*Alrightokuhhuamen (baby, yeah)
Alrightokuhhuamen
As it was in the beginning
It will be until the end (so let me hear you say)
Alrightokuhhuamen*

*Alrightokuhhuamen
As it was in the beginning*

Intro to Higher Education and the Book of Love

What does it mean to be human? What does it mean to be human? I

cannot help but suspect that at one time in the history of thinking that people believed that it meant that we were spiritual and that we could make choices and were capable of aspiring to higher ideals... like maybe loyalty or maybe faith... or maybe even love. But now we told by people who think they know, that we vary from amoeba only in the complexity of our makeup and not in what we essentially are. They would have us think as Dysart said that we are forever bound up in certain genetic reigns - that we are merely products of the way things are and not free - not free to be the people who make them that way. They would have us see ourselves as products so that we could believe that we were something to be made - something to be used and then something to be disposed of. Used in their wars - used for their gains and then set aside when we get in their way. Well, who are they? They are the few who sit at the top of the heap - dung heap though it is - and who say it is better to reign in Hell than to serve in Heaven. Well, I do not know that we can have a Heaven here on earth, but I am sure we need not have a Hell either. What does it mean to be human? I cannot help but believe that it means we are spiritual - that we are responsible and that we are free - that we are responsible to be free.

Higher Education and the Book of Love

Rich Mullins

[Romans 1:18-32, James 3:13-18](#)

When I was back in high school
They said boy try and make some sense
Grow up and be a consumer
And not a dissident
Don't worry 'bout the system
Just watch out for yourself
It sounded just like the wisdom
That comes straight out of Hell
They said (shut up) don't make no ripples
(Shut up) don't raise no stink
I heard so much of their drivels
It's a wonder I can think

Don't give me that
I want the truth
Don't say for fact

*What is only point of view
Don't give me that
I've had enough
We best get back to what was written
In the, in the Book of love*

*Well, when I went to college
They said boy get this straight
You're just a tailless monkey
You're a hairless ape
We're on a scary evolutionary stairway
Who knows where
Trusting higher education
To get us all there
There ain't no values no morals
There's no rights and no wrongs
Never knowing where we're going
Well it's hard to go wrong*

*Don't give me that
I want the truth
Don't say for fact
What is only your point of view
Don't give me that
I've had enough
We best get back to what was written
In the, in the, in the Book of love
(Higher)
(Higher)
(Higher education and the Book of Love)*

*When I came to my senses
At the foot of the cross
I saw the wisdom that comes
From the fear of God
How it is pure it loves peace
It's full of mercy and good fruit
It had the power to free me
The power of the truth
Like a setting of silver*

*On an apple of gold
Is a word aptly spoken
Is the truth clearly told*

*Now give me that
'Cause that's the truth
It's bigger than fact
It's broader than your point of view
Now give me that
Can't get enough
When we get back to what was written
In the, in the Book of love*

*Now give me that
'Cause that's the truth
It's bigger than fact
It's broader than your, your point of view
Now give me that
Can't get enough
When we get back to what was written
In the, in the Book of love*

*Higher education and the Book of Love
Higher education and the Book of Love
Higher education and the Book of Love
Higher education and the Book of Love
Higher education and the Book of Love*

Bound to Come Some Trouble

Rich Mullins

John 16:33

*There's bound to come some trouble to your life
But that ain't nothing to be afraid of
There's bound to come some trouble to your life
But that ain't no reason to fear
I know there's bound to come some trouble to your life
But reach out to Jesus, hold on tight
He's been there before and He knows what it's like*

You'll find He's there

*There's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
That ain't nothing to be ashamed of
I know there's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
That ain't no reason to fear
I know there's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
Reach out to Jesus, hold on tight
He's been there before and He knows what it's like
You'll find He's there*

*Now, People say maybe things will get better
People say maybe it won't be long
And people say maybe you'll wake up tomorrow
And it'll all be gone
Well I only know that maybes just ain't enough
When you need something to hold on
There's only one thing that's clear*

*I know there's bound to come some trouble to your life
But that ain't nothing to be afraid of
I know there's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
That ain't no reason to fear
I know there's bound to come some trouble to your life
Reach out to Jesus, hold on tight
He's been there before and He knows what it's like
You'll find He's there*

The Love of God

Rich Mullins

Romans 8:18-39, Ephesians 3:14-21

*There's a wideness in God's mercy
I cannot find in my own
And He keeps His fire burning
To melt this heart of stone
Keeps me aching with a yearning
Keeps me glad to have been caught
In the reckless raging fury*

That they call the love of God

*Now I've seen no band of angels
But I've heard the soldiers' songs
Love hangs over them like a banner
Love within them leads them on
To the battle on the journey
And it's never gonna stop
Ever widening their mercies
And the fury of His love*

*Oh the love of God
And oh, the love of God
The love of God*

*Joy and sorrow are this ocean
And in their every ebb and flow
Now the Lord a door has opened
That all Hell could never close
Here I'm tested and made worthy
Tossed about but lifted up
In the reckless raging fury
That they call the love of God*

My One Thing

Rich Mullins

Matthew 5:8, Psalm 73:23-28

*Everybody I know says they need just one thing
And what they really mean is that they need just one thing more
And everybody seems to think they've got it coming
Well I know that I don't deserve You
Still I want to love and serve You more and more
You're my one thing*

*Save me from those things that might distract me
Please take them away and purify my heart
I don't want to lose the eternal for the things that are passing
'Cause what will I have when the world is gone
If it isn't for the love that goes on and on with*

*My one thing
You're my one thing
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing
You're my one thing
And the pure in heart shall see God*

*Who have I in Heaven but You Jesus?
And what better could I hope to find down here on earth?
I could cross the most distant reaches
Of this world, but I'd just be wasting my time
'Cause I'm certain already, I'm sure I'd find*

*You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God*

*Every night and every day
You hold on tight
Or you drift away
And you're left to live
With the choices you make
Oh Lord please give me the strength
To watch and work and love and sing and pray*

*'Cause who have I in Heaven but You Jesus?
And what better could I hope to find down here on earth?
Well I could cross the most distant reaches
Of this world, but I'd just be wasting my time
'Cause I'm certain already I'm sure I'd find*

*You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing*

One thing
You're my one thing
The pure in heart, the pure in heart
One thing
And I know that the pure
That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
And I know that the pure
That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
And I know that the pure
That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
And I know that the pure

Somewhere

Rich Mullins

Philippians 3:7-16

Somewhere
Between the lost and the found
We're all hanging empty
Empty and upside down
But I'm hanging on
Though the fall may tempt me
And I believe in the dawn
Though I tremble in the night

Somewhere
Amidst these ins and these outs
There's a fine line of purpose
I follow even now
Through the haze of despair
That confuses and hurts us
I look to see that You're there
And I run toward Your light

*Somewhere
Beyond these reasons and feelings
Somewhere
Beyond the passion and fatigue
I know You're there
And that Your Spirit is leading me
Somewhere
Beyond all this*

*Someday
Now I don't know when
But I know that You're coming
You're coming back again
And the earth will burn away
And the sky fill with thundering
As it announces the day
That has finally arrived*

*Somewhere
While the time is still now
While we're hanging empty
Empty and upside down
But I'm hanging on
With all that is in me
And I'll sing my songs
And I'll laugh until I fly*

*Somewhere
Beyond these reasons and feelings
Somewhere
Beyond the passion and fatigue
I know You're there
And that Your Spirit is leading me
Somewhere
Beyond all this*

*Somewhere
Beyond these reasons and feelings
Somewhere
Beyond the passion and fatigue*

*I know You're there
And that Your Spirit is leading me
Somewhere
Beyond all this*

*Somewhere
Take me away somewhere
Somewhere
Take me away somewhere
Somewhere
Bear me away somewhere
I gotta go somewhere
Somewhere*

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Return to Calling Out Your Name

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The World As Best As I Remember It

↑ kidbrothers.net/wabairi1.html

Step by Step

Beaker

Genesis 15:5-6, Psalm 34
Psalm 63, Hebrews 12:1-3

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

Boy Like Me / Man Like You

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Matthew 2:21-23, Luke 2:39-52
Colossians 1:9-14, Colossians 2:6-10

You was a baby like I was once

You was cryin' in the early mornin'
You was born in a stable Lord
Reid Memorial is where I was born
They wrapped You in swaddling clothes
Me they dressed in baby blue

But I was twelve years old in the meeting house
Listening to the old men pray
And I was tryin' hard to figure out
What it was that they was tryin' to say
There You were in the temple
They said You weren't old enough
To know the things You knew

Well, did You grow up hungry?
Did You grow up fast?
Did the little girls giggle when You walked past?
Did You wonder what it was that made them laugh?
And did they tell You stories 'bout the saints of old?
Stories about their faith?
They say stories like that make a boy grow bold
Stories like that make a man walk straight

And You was a boy like I was once
But was You a boy like me
Well, I grew up around Indiana
You grew up around Galilee
And if I ever really do grow up
Lord I want to grow up and be just like You

Well, did You wrestle with a dog and lick his nose?
Did You play beneath the spray of a water hose?
Did You ever make angels in the winter snow?
And did they tell You stories 'bout the saints of old?
Stories about their faith?
They say stories like that make a boy grow bold
Stories like that make a man walk straight

Did You ever get scared playing hide and seek?
Did You try not to cry when You scraped Your knee?
Did You ever skip a rock across a quiet creek?

And did they tell You stories 'bout the saints of old?
Stories about their faith?
They say stories like that make a boy grow bold
Stories like that make a man walk straight

And I really may just grow up and be like You someday

Where You Are

Rich Mullins and Beaker
Daniel 3, Daniel 6, Jonah 1-2

Talkin' Daniel in the den of the lions
Talkin' Jonah in the belly of a whale
Talkin' three Hebrew children
And they're standing in a furnace, fiery furnace

But the fire didn't burn them, and the lions didn't bite
And the Lord reached down and you can be sure that
Everything turned out right
Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace
A long time before you meet Him in the sky

And where you are ain't where you wish that you was
Well your life ain't easy and the road is rough
But where you are is where He promised to be
From the ends of the world to every point of need

Talkin' Daniel in the den of the lions
Talkin' Jonah in the belly of a whale
Talkin' three Hebrew children
And they're standing in a furnace, fiery furnace

But the fire didn't burn them, and the lions didn't bite
And the Lord reached down and you can be sure that
Everything turned out right
Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace
A long time before you meet Him in the sky

Meet Him in your time of trial
Meet Him in your hour of prayer

You can reach out and I'll bet
That you'll find that He's right there

Where you are, however grim it may seem
This is real life, baby
This ain't no Hollywood dream
And where you are no matter what you may face
You're gonna find out real soon what they mean when they say

Talkin' Daniel in the den of the lions
Talkin' Jonah in the belly of a whale
Talkin' three Hebrew children
And they're standing in a furnace, fiery furnace

But the fire didn't burn them, and the lions didn't bite
And the Lord reached down and you can be sure that
Everything turned out right
Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace
A long time before you meet Him in the sky

Meet Him in your time of trial
Meet Him in your hour of prayer
You can reach out and I'll bet
That you'll find that He's right there

But the fire won't burn you, and the lions won't bite
And the Lord will reach down and you can be sure that
Everything will turn out alright
Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace
A long time before you meet Him in the sky
Then you'll meet Him in the sky

Jacob and 2 Women **(The World As Best As I Remember It)**

Rich Mullins
[Genesis 29:16-30](#)

Jacob, he loved Rachel and Rachel, she loved him
And Leah was just there for dramatic effect
Well it's right there in the Bible, so it must not be a sin

But it sure does seem like an awful dirty trick
And her sky is just a petal pressed in a book of a memory
Of the time he thought he loved her and they kissed
And her friends say, "Ah, he's a devil"
But she says, "No, he is a dream"
This is the world as best as I can remember it

Now Jacob got two women and a whole house full of kids
And he schemed his way back to the promised land
And he finds it's one thing to win 'em
And it's another to keep 'em content
When he knows that he is only just one man
And his sky's an empty bottle and when he's drunk the ocean dry
Well he sails off three sheets to some reckless wind
And his friends say, "Ain't it awful"
And he says, "No, I think it's fine"
And this is the world as best as I can remember it

Now Rachel's weeping for the children
That she thought she could not bear
And she bears a sorrow that she cannot hide
And she wishes she was with them
But she just looks and they're not there
Seems that love comes for just a moment
And then it passes on by

And her sky is just a bandit
Swinging at the end of a hangman's noose
'Cause he stole the moon and must be made to pay for it
And her friends say, "My, that's tragic"
She says, "Especially for the moon"
And this is the world as best as I can remember it
And this is the world as best as I can remember it

The Howling

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Genesis 4:10, Psalms 69](#)

[Isaiah 62:1, Romans 8:18-22](#)

I can see the iron horses' tracks
Pressed in the mud from the weight of all that steam and steel
But the wind don't blow where you want it to go
No, the wind just goes where it will and you follow
I can feel the breath of winter
Driving this snow across these newly-whited plains
Takes my breath from me and it leaves me falling
Then it picks me up again in its own strength

And I can hear the wild wind howling
And I can feel it in my bones
And I know that the howling will take me home

I can see some traveller's footprints
There's a little bit of blood in every step he made
I wonder what kind of burden he's bearing
That has cut him so deeply every step along the long, long way
In the west I see an evening
This scarlet thread stretched beneath the gathering dark
Red as the blood on the hands of the Savior
And rich as the mercy that flowed from His broken heart

And I can hear the wild wind howling
And I can feel it in my bones
And I know that the howling will take me home

These men of violence, they have made this a world full of wars
Oh God break Your silence and let Your justice shine forth
Show some mercy, Oh Lord

'Cause I can see a people dispossessed
Broken and brave in the face of so much fear
Driven from their homes by the greed of a nation
Whose treaties were as good as litter
Along the trail of their tears
I can see the Covenant colors
The sun and the rain have woven against the blue of the sky
And I know if we live we will live by His promise
I know He who made it and
And I'm sure that He would not lie

And I can hear the wild wind howling
And I can feel it in my bones
And I know that the howling will take me home

Calling Out Your Name

Rich Mullins

[Psalms 19:1-6](#), [Psalms 65:5-13](#)

Well the moon moved past Nebraska
And spilled laughter on them cold Dakota Hills
And angels danced on Jacob's stairs
Yeah, they danced on Jacob's stairs
There is this silence in the Badlands
And over Kansas the whole universe was stilled
By the whisper of a prayer
The whisper of a prayer

And the single hawk bursts into flight
And in the east the whole horizon is in flames
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

I can feel the earth tremble
Beneath the rumbling of the buffalo hooves
And the fury in the pheasant's wings
And there's fury in a pheasant's wings
It tells me the Lord is in His temple
And there is still a faith that can make the mountains move
And a love that can make the heavens ring
And I've seen love make heaven ring

Where the sacred rivers meet
Beneath the shadow of the Keeper of the plains
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

From the place where morning gathers
You can look sometimes forever 'til you see

What time may never know
What time may never know
How the Lord takes by its corners this old world
And shakes us forward and shakes us free
To run wild with the hope
To run wild with the hope

The hope that this thirst will not last long
That it will soon drown in the song not sung in vain
And I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

And I know this thirst will not last long
That it will soon drown in the song not sung in vain
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And with the prairies I am calling out Your name

Who God Is Gonna Use

Rich Mullins

Genesis 4:21, Exodus 2:1-10, Numbers 22:21-35
Judges 16:4-30, Esther, John 19

Now Balaam, he had a donkey
Who was gentle and true and kind
And the donkey saw an angel with a sword
So he slipped old Balaam past him
And when he done it three times
Well, Balaam got so me mad he beat the donkey
And so the Lord
Well, he gave the donkey language
And the donkey plainly brayed,
"Well, there's an angel about to strike you from the path"
Then old Balaam's eyes were opened
And he realized he'd been saved
By his donkey from the angel of God's wrath

And a princess pulled a baby out of the water

He was hidden in the rushes
Sleeping in a basket made of reeds
And you never know who God is gonna use
A princess or a baby
Or maybe even you or me

Now Esther, she was a beauty
Who was pleasing to a man
And the man that she was pleasing was a king
But her people's lives were threatened
By some wicked men's plans
Nobody knew just how the lord was gonna intervene
Well, Mordecai her uncle, he was honest but he was smart
And he knew that Esther's beauty was a gift
He said, "Maybe you could cook some supper
Maybe you could change a king's heart
Who knows but what you come into the world
For such a time as this"

And a princess pulled a baby out of the water
He was hidden in the rushes
Sleeping in a basket made of reeds
And you never know who God is gonna use
A princess or a baby
Or maybe even you or me

There was Miriam dancing
And there was Jubal with a harp
There was poor blind Samson
Even Pontius Pilate played a part

And a princess pulled a baby out of the water
He was hidden in the rushes
Sleeping in a basket made of reeds
And you never know who God is gonna use
A princess or a baby
Or maybe even you or me

And a princess pulled a baby out of the water
He was hidden in the rushes
Sleeping in a basket made of reeds

And you never know who God is gonna use
A princess or a baby
Or maybe even you or me

The River

Rich Mullins

Song of Solomon 4:8-9

Another hour deeper in the night
Another mile farther down the road
A man can drive as hard as he can drive
And never get as far as his heart was meant to go
Sometimes when you look up in the sky
You think we might be closer than you know

Another tune forms in my head
More harmonies, more empty words
Oh, I could play these songs 'til I was dead
And never approach the sound that I once heard
I remember when I was just a kid
Listening in the sky
Believing that the wind would stir

And I know the river is deep
I found out that the currents are tricky
And I know the river is wide
And oh the currents are strong
And I may lose every dream
I dreamt that I could carry with me
But I have failed so many times
And You've never let me fall down alone

Maybe she could come to Wichita
And maybe we could borrow Beaker's bike
We'd let the road wind tie our hair in knots
Let the speed and the freedom untangle the lies
Maybe fear can vanish before love
Oh God, don't let this love be denied

'Cause I know the river is deep

I found out that the currents are tricky
And I know that the river is wide
And oh, the currents are strong
And I could lose every dream
I dreamt that I could carry with me
Oh, but I will reach the other side
Please don't let me have to wait too long

Another hour deeper in the night
Another mile farther down the road
We could be closer than you know

I See You

Rich Mullins

Isaiah 40:8

Lord, You're leading me (Lord, You're leading me)
With a cloud by day (With a cloud by day)
And then in the night (And then in the night)
The glow of a burning flame (The glow of a burning flame)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)

And You take my hand (And You take my hand)
And You wash it clean (And You wash it clean)
I know the promised land (I know the promised land)
Is light years ahead of me (Is light years ahead of me)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)

Well, the eagle flies (Well, the eagle flies)
And the rivers run (And the rivers run)
I look through the night (I look through the night)
And I can see the rising sun (And I can see the rising sun)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And I see You, Lord, I see You

Well, the grass will die (Well, the grass will die)
And the flowers fall (And the flowers fall)
But Your Word's alive (But Your Word's alive)
And it will be after all (And it will be after all)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You
And everywhere I go, I see You

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The World As Best As I Remember It

↑ kidbrothers.net/wabairi2.html

Hello Old Friends

Rich Mullins

[First Samuel 20:41-42, Philippians 1:3-8](#)

Hello old friends
There's really nothing new to say
But the old, old story bears repeating
And the plain old truth grows dearer every day
When you find something worth believing
Well, that's a joy that nothin' could take away

And so we meet again
After all these many years
Did we sow the seeds we're reaping
Now that the harvest calls us here
It seems that love blooms out of season
And much joy can blossom from many tears

So old friends you must forget what you had to forgive
And let love be stronger than the feelings
That rage and run beneath the bridge
Knowin' morning follows evening
Makes each new day come as a gift

Sometimes by Step

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Genesis 15:5-6, Psalm 63, Isaiah 30:21 Romans 9:8 Hebrews 12:1-3](#)

Sometimes the night was beautiful
Sometimes the sky was so far away
Sometimes it seemed to stoop so close
You could touch it but your heart would break
Sometimes the morning came too soon
Sometimes the day could be so hot

There was so much work left to do
But so much You'd already done

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

Sometimes I think of Abraham
How one star he saw had been lit for me
He was a stranger in this land
And I am that, no less than he
And on this road to righteousness
Sometimes the climb can be so steep
I may falter in my steps
But never beyond Your reach

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night . . .)
(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(. . . Was beautiful)

(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(So beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
(Oh God, you are my God)
And I will follow You all of my days
(Oh God, you are my God)
And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night . . .)
And I will follow You all of my days

Everyman

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Matthew 4:21-22](#), [Matthew 9:35-36](#), [Matthew 27:19](#)

[Matthew 27:24](#), [Matthew 28:1-10](#), [Mark 5:1-43](#)

[Mark 14:3-9](#), [Mark 14:51-52](#), [Luke 1:35-45](#)

[Luke 2:1-20](#), [Luke 2:36-38](#), [Luke 7:2-10](#)

[Luke 8:26-39](#), [Luke 19:1-10](#), [Luke 21:1-4](#)

[Luke 23:27-29](#), [John 1:45-51](#), [John 3:1-21](#)

[John 4:4-26](#), [John 6:5-15](#), [John 8:2-11](#)

[Acts 8:26-39](#), [Acts 9:1-6](#)

Well, he was out on a limb - he was sitting in the shade
He'd led a hundred men - and lived alone among the graves
He had a thousand questions - and a million heartaches
He was everyman, he was everyman

She was caught in a sin - she knew the well was so deep
She threw her last pennies in - and poured oil upon His feet
She touched the garment's hem - she had only been asleep
She was everyman, she was everyman

And the Lord looks down and He understands
The world draws up it's lines
But at the foot of the cross there's room for everyone

And love that is not blind
It can look at who we are and still see beyond
The differences we find
But with thorns in His brow and a spear in His side
Nails in His hand, He died for you and I
For you and I and everyman

He had nets to mend - he gave his fish and his loaves
He had to wash his hands - and ran away without his robe
He couldn't understand - until on Damascus road
He was everyman, he was everyman

She brought the world a lamb - and took warning from a dream
From an empty tomb she ran - for her children she would weep
In her womb a baby danced - she'd been waiting for a King
She was everyman, she was everyman

And the Lord looks down and He understands
The world draws up it's lines
But at the foot of the cross there's room for everyone
And love that is not blind
It can look at who we are and still see beyond
The differences we find
But with thorns in His brow and a spear in His side
Nails in His hand, He died for you and I
For you and I and everyman

The world draws up it's lines
But at the foot of the cross there's room for everyone
And love that is not blind
It can look at who we are and still see beyone
The differences we find
But with thorns in His brow and a spear in His side
Nails in His hand, He died for you and I
For you and I and everyman
Everyman

The Just Shall Live

Rich Mullins

Psalm 16:9-11, Proverbs 24:11-12, Isaiah 10:1-4
Matthew 5:5, Matthew 16:18, John 6:35-40
Romans 1:16-17, Hebrews 2:9-11

I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
By faith

'Cause You won't let Your Holy One
No, You won't let Your Holy One
You won't let Your Holy One
See corruption in the grave

Because He put His trust in You
Because He put His trust in You
Because He put His trust in You
Many shall be saved

And I know that You will raise them up
I know that You will raise them up
I know that You will raise them up
On the last day

For the Lord looks down on the sons of men
To hear the cries of the innocent
And the guilty will not stand
For the day of reckoning soon will come
And the whole world will see justice done
By the Lord's almighty hand

So I'm telling you the just shall live
I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
By faith

And You will raise them up
I know that You will raise them up
That You will raise them up
On the last day

And the prayers stand where the fighters fell

And time testifies with the tale that it tells
That the meek shall inherit the earth
And the Church advances on the gates of hell
And she clings to a light that will not be quelled
By the kingdoms of this world

I'm telling you the just shall live
I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
By faith

And You will raise them up
I know that You will raise them up
You will raise them up
On the last day

Waiting

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[First Corinthians 15:51-58](#), [First John 2:28-3:3](#)

Stand on the corner, I watch my breath freeze in the air
See how it lifts and then vanishes
But I know You're still there
Well, I've got nowhere else to go
'Cause the only life that I know comes from You

And I can't walk away
Though the truth is that it can be so hard to wait
When a million voices whisper, and they tell me I should leave
Into the shadows that the moon casts
On these alleys and these streets
But I know that chasing shadows won't get me anywhere
'Cause I've been there

So I stand on the promise, 'cause I know that the promise is sure
That it comes from beyond us and tells us again
That there's a whole 'nother world
Well, the one I'm in keeps spinning 'round
But I want to stay right here 'cause I found You

And I can't walk away
Though the truth is that it can be so hard to wait
When a million voices whisper, and they tell me I should leave
Into the shadows that the moon casts
On these alleys and these streets
But I know that chasing shadows won't get me anywhere
'Cause I've been there

So I'm waiting for You Jesus
'Cause I know that those who wait
They will mount with wings like eagles
They will run and not grow faint
They will walk and not grow weary
Their strength will be renewed
Coming from You

So I wait
I'm waiting for You
Waiting for You
So come back soon
I'm waiting for You

To Tell Them

Rich Mullins

First Timothy 4:1-16, Second Timothy 4:1-5

Some people came here to party
Some people came here to pray
Some will stay until they're sorry
Some'll be sad to have to go away
Some people came here to listen
Some people came here to talk
Some people don't know how much they've been given
Some people thank the Lord for what little they've got

But there's just one thing you've got to tell them
Tell them one you've got to tell them all
Because there ain't nobody so bad
That the Lord can't save 'em

Ain't nobody so good that they don't need God's love
And there's one thing you've got to show them
Just one thing you've got to let them see
It don't make no difference what else that you may be wanting
The love of God is the thing they need
It's the thing they need

Some people came here on business
Some people came on R&R
Some strut around in their fancy stiches
Some sink low because they got to hide some nasty scars
There's some people can be so pious (pious)
Some people are so depraved (depraved)
Some of them seem to thrive on the quiet
Some are just dyin' to go out and to make some waves

But there's just one thing you've got to tell them
Tell them one you've got to tell them all
Because there ain't nobody so bad
That the Lord can't save 'em
Ain't nobody so good that they don't need God's love
And there's one thing you've got to show them
Just one thing you've got to let them see
It don't make no difference what else that you may be wanting
The love of God is the thing they need
It's the thing they need
(It's the thing they need)

Well, you can talk about fashion
You can talk about the weather
It's all just stuff and it all goes up in flames
Just in case somebody comes askin'
Why don't you do 'em one better
If you got to talk why don't you tell 'em
'Bout the things that remain the same

But there's just one thing you've got to tell them
Tell them one you've got to tell them all
Because there ain't nobody so bad
That the Lord can't save 'em
Ain't nobody so good that they don't need God's love

'Cause there's one thing you've got to show them
Just one thing you've got to let them see
It don't make no difference what else that you may be wanting
The love of God is the thing you need
It's the thing they need
(It's the thing we need)
It's the thing they need
It's the thing they need

The Maker of Noses

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Isaiah 8:11-19

I believe there is a place
Where people live in perfect peace
Where there is food on every plate
Where work is rewarded and rest is sweet
Where the color of your skin
Won't get you in or keep you out
Where justice reigns and truth finally wins
Its hard fought war against fear and doubt

And everyone I know wants to go there too
But when I ask them how to do it they seem so confused
Do I turn to the left?
Do I turn to the right?
When I turn to the world they gave me this advice

They said boy you just follow your heart
But my heart just led me into my chest
They said follow your nose
But the direction changed every time I went and turned my head
And they said boy you just follow your dreams
But my dreams were only misty notions
But the Father of hearts and the Maker of noses
And the Giver of dreams He's the one I have chosen
And I will follow Him

I believe there'll come a time

Lord, I pray it's not too far off
There'll be no poverty or crime
There'll be no greed and we will learn how to love
And children will be safe in their homes
And there'll be no violence out on the streets
The old will not be left alone
And the strong will learn how to care for the weak

And everyone I know hopes it comes real soon
But when I ask 'em where I'd find it they seem so confused
Do I find it in the day?
Do I find it in the night?
When I finally ask the world they give me this advice

Well they said boy you just follow your heart
But my heart just led me into my chest
They said follow your nose
But the direction changed every time I went and turned my head
And they said boy you just follow your dreams
But my dreams were only misty notions
But the Father of hearts and the Maker of noses
And the Giver of dreams He's the one I have chosen

And oh, I hear the voice of a million dreams
Then I wake in the world that I'm partly made of
And the world that is partly my homemaking
And oh, I hear the song of a heart set free
That will not be kept down
By the fury and sound
Of a world that is wasting away but keeps saying (keeps on saying)

Saying boy you just follow your heart
But my heart just led me into my chest
They said follow your nose
The direction changed every time I go and turn my head
They said boy you just follow your dreams
But my dreams were only misty notions
But the Father of hearts and the Maker of noses
And the Giver of dreams He's the one I have chosen
And I will follow Him
(Just follow your dreams)

(You just follow your dreams)

What Susan Said

Rich Mullins

Proverbs 27:5-10, Philemon 1:12

Two lonely-eyed boys in a pick-up truck
And they're drivin' through the rain and the heat
And their skin's so sweaty they both get stuck
To the old black vinyl seats
And it's Abbott and Costello meet Paul and Silas
It's the two of us together and we're puttin' on the mileage

And we both feel lost
But I remember what Susan said
How love is found in the things we've given up
More than in the things that we have kept
And ain't it funny what people say
And ain't it funny what people write
And ain't it funny how it hits you so hard
In the middle of the night
And if your home is just another place where you're a stranger
And far away is just somewhere you've never been
I hope that you'll remember, I was your friend

Two full grown men in a huddle of kids
And they're trying to help them to believe
What is too good to be real
But is more real than the air they breathe
And it's Wally and the Beaver, David and Jonathan
It's the Love of Jesus puttin' on flesh and bone

And we both feel lost
But I remember what Susan said
How love is found in the things we've given up
More than in the things that we have kept
And ain't it funny what people say
And ain't it funny what people write
And ain't it funny how it hits you so hard

In the middle of the night
And I remember what Susan said

And ain't it funny what people say
And ain't it funny what people write
And ain't it funny how it hits you so hard
In the middle of the night
And if your home is just another place where you're a stranger
And far away is just somewhere you've never been
I hope that you'll remember, I was your friend
I hope you'll have the strength to just remember
I'm still your friend

Growing Young

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Matthew 19:13-14, Luke 15:11-24](#)

I've gone so far from my home
I've seen the world and I have known
So many secrets
I wish now I did not know
'Cause they have crept into my heart
They have left it cold and dark
And bleeding,
Bleeding and falling apart

And everybody used to tell me big boys don't cry
Well I've been around enough to know that that was the lie
That held back the tears in the eyes of a thousand prodigal sons
Well we are children no more, we have sinned and grown old
And our Father still waits and He watches down the road
To see the crying boys come running back to His arms
And be growing young
Growing young

I've seen silver turn to dross
Seen the very best there ever was
And I'll tell you, it ain't worth what it costs
And I remember my father's house

What I wouldn't give right now
Just to see him and hear him tell me that he loves me so much

And everybody used to tell me big boys don't cry
Well I've been around enough to know that that was the lie
That held back the tears in the eyes of a thousand prodigal sons
Well we are children no more, we have sinned and grown old
And our Father still waits and He watches down the road
To see the crying boys come running back to His arms

And when I thought that I was all alone
It was your voice I heard calling me back home
And I wonder now Lord
What it was that made me wait so long
And what kept You waiting for me all that time
Was Your love stronger than my foolish pride
Will You take me back now, take me back and let me be Your child

'Cause I've been broken now, I've been saved
I've learned to cry, and I've learned how to pray
And I'm learning, I'm learning even I can be changed
And everybody used to tell me big boys don't cry
Well I've been around enough to know that that was the lie
That held back the tears in the eyes of a thousand prodigal sons
Well we are children no more, we have sinned and grown old
And our Father still waits and He watches down the road
To see the crying boys come running back to His arms
And be growing young
Growing young
Growing young

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby and Robert Lowery

[Revelation 7:17](#)

All the way my Savior leads me
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His faithful mercies?
Who through life has been my guide

Heavenly peace, divinest comfort
Ere by faith in Him to dwell
For I know whate'er fall me
Jesus doeth all things well

All of the way my Savior leads me
And He cheers each winding path I tread
Gives me strength for every trial
And He feeds me with the living bread
And though my weary steps may falter
And my soul a-thirst may be
Gushing from a rock before me
Though a spirit joy I see

And all the way my Savior leads me
Oh, the fullness of His love
Perfect rest in me is promised
In my Father's house above
When my spirit clothed immortal
Wings it's flight through the realms of the day
This my song through endless ages
Jesus led me all the way

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A Liturgy, a Legacy, and a Ragamuffin Band

↑ kidbrothers.net/alalaarb.html

Here In America

Rich Mullins

Genesis 13:17

Saints and children we have gathered here to hear the sacred story
And I'm glad to bring it to you with my best rhyming and rhythm
'Cause I know the thirsty listen and down to the waters come
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And if you listen to my songs I hope you hear the water falling
I hope you feel the oceans crashing on the coast of north New England
I wish I could be there just to see them, two summers past I was
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And if I were a painter I do not know which I'd paint
The calling of the ancient stars or assembling of the saints
And there's so much beauty around us for just two eyes to see
But everywhere I go I'm looking

And once I went to Appalachia for my father he was born there
And I saw the mountains waking with the innocence of children
And my soul is still there with them wrapped in the songs they brought
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And I've seen by the highways on a million exit ramps
Those two-legged memorials to the laws of happenstance
Waiting for four-wheeled messiahs to take them home again
But I am home anywhere if You are where I am

And if you listen to my songs I hope you hear the water falling
I hope you feel the oceans crashing on the coast of north New England
I wish I could be there just to see them, two summers past I was
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

52:10

Rich Mullins

Isaiah 52:10

The Lord has bared His Holy arm
The Lord has bared His Holy arm
In the sight of all the nations
And all the ends of the earth shall see
The Lord's salvation
The Lord has bared His Holy arm
His Holy arm

The Color Green

Rich Mullins

Second Chronicles 13:18, Psalm 24:1-10

And the moon is a sliver of silver
Like a shaving that fell on the floor of a Carpenter's shop
And every house must have it's builder
And I awoke in the house of God
Where the windows are mornings and evenings
Stretched from the sun
Across the sky north to south
And on my way to early meeting
I heard the rocks crying out
I heard the rocks crying out

Be praised for all Your tenderness by these works of Your hands
Suns that rise and rains that fall to bless and bring to life Your land
Look down upon this winter wheat and be glad that You have made
Blue for the sky and the color green that fills these fields with praise

And the wrens have returned and they're nesting
In the hollow of that oak where his heart once had been
And he lifts up his arms in a blessing for being born again
And the streams are all swollen with winter
Winter unfrozen and free to run away now
And I'm amazed when I remember

Who it was that built this house
And with the rocks I cry out

Be praised for all Your tenderness by these works of Your hands
Suns that rise and rains that fall to bless and bring to life Your land
Look down upon this winter wheat and be glad that You have made
Blue for the sky and the color green

Be praised for all Your tenderness by these works of Your hands
Suns that rise and rains that fall to bless and bring to life Your land
Look down upon this winter wheat and be glad that You have made
Blue for the sky and the color green that fills these fields with praise

Hold Me Jesus

Rich Mullins

[First Kings 19:3-13, Matthew 11:25-30](#)

Well, sometimes my life just don't make sense at all
When the mountains look so big
And my faith just seems so small

So hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

And I wake up in the night and feel the dark
It's so hot inside my soul
I swear there must be blisters on my heart

So hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Surrender don't come natural to me
I'd rather fight You for something I don't really want
Than to take what You give that I need
And I've beat my head against so many walls
Now I'm falling down, I'm falling on my knees

And this Salvation Army band is playing this hymn

And Your grace rings out so deep
It makes my resistance seem so thin

I'm singing hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Creed

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[First Peter 3:8-4:11](#), [Second Peter 1:15-21](#)

I believe in God the Father
Almighty Maker of Heaven and Maker of Earth
And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son, our Lord
He was conceived by the Holy Spirit
Born of the virgin Mary
Suffered under Pontius Pilate
He was crucified and dead and buried

And I believe what I believe is what makes me what I am
I did not make it, no it is making me
It is the very truth of God and not the invention of any man

I believe that He who suffered was crucified, buried, and dead
He descended into hell and on the third day, rose again
He ascended into Heaven where He sits at God's mighty right hand
I believe that He's returning
To judge the quick and the dead of the sons of men

And I believe what I believe is what makes me what I am
I did not make it, no it is making me
It is the very truth of God and not the invention of any man

I believe it, I believe it
I believe it
I believe it, I believe it

I believe in God the Father
Almighty Maker of Heaven and Maker of Earth
And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son, our Lord
I believe in the Holy Spirit
One Holy Church
The communion of Saints
The forgiveness of sin
I believe in the resurrection
I believe in a life that never ends

And I believe what I believe is what makes me what I am
I did not make it, no it is making me
I did not make it, no it is making me
I said I did not make it, no it is making me
It is the very truth of God and not the invention of any man

I believe it, I believe
I believe it, I believe
I believe it, I believe it
I believe it, I believe it
I believe it, I believe it
I believe it

Peace

(A Communion Blessing From St. Joseph's Square)

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Matthew 26:26-30](#), [John 6:32-58](#), [Colossians 3:12-17](#)

Though we're strangers, still I love you
I love you more than your mask
And you know you have to trust this to be true
And I know that's much to ask
But lay down your fears, come and join this feast
He has called us here, you and me

And may peace rain down from Heaven
Like little pieces of the sky
Little keepers of the promise

Falling on these souls
This drought has dried
In His Blood and in His Body
In the Bread and in this Wine
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you

And though I love you, still we're strangers
Prisoners in these lonely hearts
And though our blindness separates us
Still His light shines in the dark

And His outstretched arms are still strong enough to reach
Behind these prison bars to set us free

So may peace rain down from Heaven
Like little pieces of the sky
Little keepers of the promise
Falling on these souls the drought has dried
In His Blood and in His Body
In this Bread and in this Wine
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you

And may peace rain down from Heaven
Like little pieces of the sky
Like those little keepers of the promise
Falling on these souls the draught has dried
In His Blood and in His Body
In the Bread and in this Wine
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you

78 Eatonwood Green

Rich Mullins
Psalm 62

(Instrumental)

Hard

Rich Mullins

Psalm 73, Matthew 19:13-26

Well, I am a good Midwestern boy
I give an honest day's work if I can get it
I don't cheat on my taxes, I don't cheat on my girl
I've got values that would make the White House jealous

Well, I do get a little much over-impressed
'Til I think of Peter and Paul and the apostles
I don't stack up too well against them I guess
But by the standards 'round here I ain't doing that awful

Lord, it's hard to turn the other cheek
Hard to bless when others curse you
Oh Lord, it's hard to be a man of peace
Lord, it's hard, oh it's hard,
You know it's hard to be like Jesus
Don't you know it's hard, oh it's hard,
Oh Lord, it's hard to be like Jesus

And it's hard to step out on them waves
Hard to walk beyond your vision
Oh Lord, it's hard to be a man of faith
Lord, it's hard (hard), Lord, it's hard (so hard),
Oh Lord, it's hard to be like Jesus
Don't you know it's hard (hard), oh it's hard (yeah hard),
Oh Lord, it's hard to be like Jesus

Well, His eye's on the sparrow
And the lilies of the field I've heard
And He will watch over you and He will watch over me
So we can dress like flowers and eat like birds

And it's hard when your soul had been stripped bare
Hard to lift your eyes toward Heaven
Oh Lord, it's hard to be a man of prayer

Lord, it's hard, oh it's hard,
You know it's hard to be like Jesus

Lord, it's hard to be a man of peace
But it's hard (so hard), ain't it hard (hard),
You know it's hard to be like Jesus
Don't you know it's hard (hard), and it's hard (yeah hard)
To be a man of peace (hard, so hard)
But it's hard to be like Jesus

And I'm trying, trying, try
Oh Lord, I try so hard
Don't you know it's hard
Oh glory, oh gracious
But ain't it hard to be like Jesus

Well, I am a good Midwestern boy
I give an honest day's work if I can get it
I don't cheat on my taxes, I don't cheat on my girl
I've got values that would make the White House jealous

I'll Carry On

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Proverbs 1:8-9, Second Timothy 1:3-6](#)

Momma, I've got two strong hands.
And they're fine as far as hands go
I can shoulder the future, I can face the wind
For the dream that I must follow
It's a dream that can kill with its beauty
It's a hurt that can heal with its pain
And with all of these miles that lie before me
I may never get home again

But I'll carry the songs I learned when we were kids
I'll carry the scars of generations gone by
I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this
I'll carry on, I'll carry on

I kissed the earth on my daddy's grave

Said goodbye to my brave young companions
But when they hoist that sail I know my heart will break
As bright and as fine as the morning
I don't know where this road will take me
But they say there's a place there for a man
And I'm only afraid that my dreams may betray me
And I'll never get home again

But I'll carry the songs I learned when we were kids
And I'll carry the scars of generations gone by
I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this
I'll carry on, I'll carry on

And oh, I can shoulder the future, I can brave the wind
Oh, we go on, we go on, but we never get home again

So I'll carry the songs I learned when we were kids
I'll carry the scars of generations gone by
I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this
I'll carry on, I'll carry on

And I'll carry the songs I learned when we were kids
I'll carry the scars of generations gone by
I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this
I'll carry on (I'll carry on)

I'll carry the songs I learned when we were kids
I'll carry the scars of generations gone by
I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this (promise you this)
I'll carry on (I'll carry on)

I'll carry the songs I learned when we were kids
I'll carry the scars of generations gone by
I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this
I'll carry on

And I'll carry the songs (carry the songs)
And I'll carry the scars (carry the scars)
And I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this
I'll carry on

And I'll carry the songs (carry the songs)

And I'll carry the scars (carry the scars)
And I'll pray for you always, and I promise you this
I'll carry on, I'll carry on

You Gotta Get Up

(Christmas Song)

Rich Mullins

Song of Solomon 4:10, Ephesians 5:25-31

I thought Christmas Day would never come
But it's here at last, so mom and dad, the waiting's finally done
And you gotta get up, you gotta get up, you gotta get up
It's Christmas morning

Last night I heard reindeers on my roof
Well you may think I'm exaggerating but I swear I'm tellin' you the truth
And you gotta get up, you gotta get up, you gotta get up
It's Christmas morning

Did my sister get a baby doll? Did my brother get his bike?
Did I get that red wagon, the kind that makes you fly?
Oh, I hope there'll be peace on earth
I know there's good will toward men
On account of that Baby born in Bethlehem

Did my sister get her baby doll? Did my brother get his bike?
Did I get that red wagon, the kind that makes you fly?
Oh, I hope there'll be peace on earth
I know there's good will toward men
On account of that Baby born in Bethlehem

Mom and Daddy stayed up too late last night
Oh, I guess they got carried away in the Christmas candlelight
And you gotta get up, you gotta get up, you gotta get up
It's Christmas morning

And you gotta get up, you gotta get up, you gotta get up

How to Grow Up Big and Strong

Mark Heard

Psalm 73, Matthew 19:13-26

Strong man strangle universe
He drown the stars
Blinded by the mission of a thousand wars
He fit and dominant
Not wonder why
He heed the battle cry

Strong man is survivor
He live to pound
Little wooden crosses in the bloody ground
He fit and dominant
He stand a chance
He not bound to circumstance

And the world keep on turning
And the sun keep on burning
And the children keep learning
How to grow up big and strong
How to grow up big and strong

Strong man take no prisoner
Favor no plea
He leave no gold in teeth of enemy
He fit and dominant
He rise above
He not have the word that mean love

And the world keep on turning
And the sun keep on burning
And the children keep learning
How to grow up big and strong
How to grow up big and strong

Strong man beat the plowshare

He forges sword
He take the flower and he curse the thorn
He crush the serpent
He bite the fruit
His hand is absolute

And the world keep on turning
And the sun keep on burning
And the children keep learning
How to grow up big and strong
How to grow up big and strong
How to grow up big and strong

How to grow up big and strong
How to grow up big and strong

(Growing up big and strong)
(Growing up big and strong)
(Growing up big and strong)
(Growing up big and, big and strong)

Land of My Sojourn

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Joshua 2:1-24, Psalm 137:1-6, First Peter 1:17

And the coal trucks come a-runnin'
With their bellies full of coal
And their big wheels a-hummin'
Down this road that lies open like the soul of a woman
Who hid the spies who were lookin'
For the land of the milk and the honey
And this road she is a woman
She was made from a rib
Cut from the sides of these mountains
Oh these great sleeping Adams
Who are lonely even here in paradise
Lonely for somebody to kiss them
and I'll sing my song, and I'll sing my song
In the land of my sojourn

And the lady in the harbor
She still holds her torch out
To those huddled masses who are
Yearning for a freedom that still eludes them
The immigrant's children see their brightest dreams shattered
Here on the New Jersey shoreline in the
Greed and the glitter of those high-tech casinos
But some mendicants wander off into a cathedral
And they stoop in the silence
And there their prayers are still whispered
And I'll sing their song, and I'll sing their song
In the land of my sojourn

Nobody tells you when you get born here
How much you'll come to love it
And how you'll never belong here
So I call you my country
And I'll be lonely for my home
And I wish that I could take you there with me

And down the brown brick spine of some dirty blind alley
All those drain pipes are drippin' out the last Sons Of Thunder
While off in the distance the smoke stacks
Were belching back this city's best answer

And the countryside was pocked
With all of those mail pouch posters
Thrown up on the rotting sideboards of
These rundown stables like the one that Christ was born in
When the old world started dying
And the new world started coming on
And I'll sing His song, and I'll sing His song
In the land of my sojourn

In the land of my sojourn
And I will sing His song
In the land of my sojourn

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Hard: 1993 - Edward Grant, Inc.

I'll Carry On: 1993 - Edward Grant, Inc., 1993 - Kid Brothers of St. Frank Publishing

You Gotta Get Up (Christmas Song): 1993 - Edward Grant, Inc.

How to Grow Up Big and Strong: 1987 - Ideola Music

Land of My Sojourn: 1993 - Edward Grant, Inc., 1993 - Kid Brothers of St. Frank Publishing

[Back to Calling Out Your Name](#)

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Brother's Keeper

↑ kidbrothers.net/bk.html

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Rich Mullins and Beaker

Genesis 4:9, Luke 6:37-42, Luke 10:29-37

*Now the plumber's got a drip in his spigot
The mechanic's got a clank in his car
And the preacher's thinking thoughts that are wicked
And the lover's got a lonely heart
My friends ain't the way I wish they were
They are just the way they are*

*And I will be my brother's keeper
Not the one who judges him
I won't despise him for his weakness
I won't regard him for his strength
I won't take away his freedom
I will help him learn to stand
And I will, I will be my brother's keeper*

*Now this roof has got a few missing shingles
But at least we got ourselves a roof
And they say that she's a fallen angel
I wonder if she recalls when she last flew
There's no point in pointing fingers
Unless you're pointing to the truth*

*And I will be my brother's keeper
Not the one who judges him
I won't despise him for his weakness
I won't regard him for his strength*

*I won't take away his freedom
I will help him learn to stand
And I will, I will be my brother's keeper*

*I will be my brother's keeper
Not the one who judges him
I won't despise him for his weakness
I won't regard him for his strength
I won't take away his freedom
I will help him learn to stand
And I will, I will be my brother's keeper*

Let Mercy Lead

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Deuteronomy 4:9, Deuteronomy 6:4-7, Psalm 78:3-8

*Aidan you're young
But Aidan you're growing fast
Me and your mom
And all the love we have
We can only take you so far
As far as we can
But you'll need something more to guide your heart
As you grow into a man*

*Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave
There'll be a drop of grace
If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Those who believe
Although their foolish hearts may break
They will find peace
And I'll meet you in that place
Where mercy leads*

*Aidan the day
Aidan the day will come
You'll run the race
That takes us way beyond
All our trials and all our failures
And all the good we dream of
But you can't see yet where it is you're heading
But one day you'll see the face of love*

*Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave
There'll be a drop of grace
If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Those who believe
Although their foolish hearts may break
They will find peace
Where mercy leads*

*Let mercy lead
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If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Those who believe
Although their foolish hearts may break
They will find peace
And I'll meet you in that place
Let mercy lead
Let mercy lead*

*Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave*

*There'll be a drop of grace
If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Let mercy lead*

*Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave
There'll be a drop of grace
If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Let mercy lead*

Hatching of a Heart

Rich Mullins

Psalm 59:17, John 10:14-16

*Well the night was cold and my heart was
Hidden very safely in a shell
But I knew somehow I'd have to run that risk
Have to open up myself
Look at the stars on the face of the sky
They're the same ones Abraham saw
Come under my wings I will make you shine
Give you strength enough to love*

*Oh, now I'm getting strong enough
You helped me chip my way out and open myself up
And for the snow that comes with winter
For the growth that comes from pain
For the joke I can't remember
Although the laughter long remains
For the faith that brought to finish
All I doubted at the start
Lord, I give you praise for all that makes*

For the hatching of a heart

Well my face was smooth and featureless

Just like an egg

And if I was moved you would never guess it

By the look upon my face

But You said man looks without but I look within

I can see the love you hide

It's a matter of doubt it's a symptom of sin

It's a problem of too much pride

And I, now I'm opening up wide

Wet feathers pulled out from beneath me

And You're teaching me to fly

For the strength that comes with friendship

For the warmth that comes with hope

And for the love time can't diminish

And for the time love takes to grow

And for the moonlight on the water

And for the bright and morning star

Lord I give you praise for all that makes

For the hatching of a heart

And for the moonlight on the water

And for the bright and morning star

Lord I give you praise for all that makes

For the hatching of a heart

Promenade

Rich Mullins

[Matthew 5:13-16, Matthew 23:1-7](#)

[Luke 18:9-14](#)

When the dancers took to the promenade

Well my heart leapt high

And I was unafraid

Of the feeling I'd stifled for so many years

Tell me how do you

How do you feel

*Well the band took their places and got all in tune
And then the caller's voice
Well it rang out beneath the moon
And then the boys took their girls and they started to reel
And they were singin' how do you, how do you feel*

*And then the people in the town said that they'd call the police
If we didn't keep down all this disturbin' their peace
And Officer Black, you know he answered their pleas
And he ran up on the hill just to see*

*Well he hid in the bushes just a stone's throw away
And then we all saw this change comin' over his face
But he was bouncin' to the beat and started hoppin' on his heels
Singin', how do you do, how do you feel*

*And then the townspeople asked him if he'd make some arrests
Could they find peace and quiet so they could go back to bed
He said if it's peace that you want, you're gonna find it on the hill
But the silence that you keep is the silence that kills*

*So the townspeople all got so uptight and mad
You know they fired him on the spot
And then they threw away his badge
Then they asked him to leave and he said gladly I will
They said tell us now how do you feel*

*He said, when the dancers took to the promenade
Well my heart leapt high and I was unafraid
Of the feeling I'd stifled for so many years
Tell me how do you, how do you feel*

Wounds of Love

Rich Mullins and Beaker
Hebrews 4:16, Hebrews 11:6,

*It's a quarter 'til tomorrow
And it's only half past yesterday
The here and the now*

*Done come and gone
It's gone away*

*And the moon over Atlanta winks
And nods its head for a long good night
And I don't know where you are
And I don't know how you're sleeping
But I sure do hope that you're alright*

*And may the angel of His presence keep your heart
And when your prayers give flight to your dreams
May the only scars you see on their wings
Be the wounds of love
Be the wounds of love*

*The bottle is still so full
There's no one here to turn the tap
So much in me wants to reach out and hold you
But you're so far away I can't do that*

*And the dark comes through these windows on the wind
Makes those votives glow more brilliantly
Well, if passion can lead to prayer
Maybe prayer can give us faith
And if faith is all we've got
Then maybe faith is all we need*

*And may the angel of His presence keep your heart
And when your prayers give flight to your dreams
May the only scars you see on their wings*

*Be the wounds of love
Be the wounds of love
Wounds of love*

*And the moon over Atlanta winks
And he nods his head for a long good night
And I don't know where you are
And I don't know how you're sleeping
But I sure do hope to God that you're alright*

And may the angel of His presence keep your heart

And when your prayers give flight to your dreams

May the only scars you see on their wings

Be the wounds of love

Be the wounds of love

Be the wounds of love

Be the wounds of love

Damascus Road

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Second Samuel 22:50, First Chronicles 16:9, Psalm 7:17

Psalm 51:15, Psalm 57:5-11, Jude 5:3

On the road to Damascus

I was hung in the ropes of success

When You stripped away the mask of life

They had placed upon the face of death

And I wanna thank You, Lord

More than all of my words can say

(I give my life)

And I give my life to sing Your praise

And all those fortunes I hoarded

They were the well from which my poverty sprang

Oh, they led me to no greater glory

And they left me with no less shame

And I wanna thank You, Lord

More than all of my words can say

(I give my life)

So I give my life to sing Your praise

I say I wanna give You glory Lord, and I do

But everything that I could ever find to offer comes from You

But if my darkness can praise Your light

You give me breath, and I'll give my life to sing Your praise

On the road to Damascus

I was hung in the ropes of success

*When You stripped away the mask of life
They had placed upon the face of death*

*And I wanna thank You, Lord
More than all of my words can say
(I give my life)
And I give my life to sing Your praise
(And beyond this I would not beg)*

*For anything except the grace
(To give my life to sing Your praise)*

*And beyond this I would not beg
(For anything except the grace)*

*To give my life to sing Your praise
(And beyond this I would not beg)*

*For anything except the grace
(To give my life to sing Your praise)*

*And beyond this I would not beg
For anything except the grace*

*To give my life, I give my life
I give my life to sing Your praise*

Eli's Song

Rich Mullins, Lee Lundgren, and Nicole Lundgren
Psalm 139:7-10, Acts 17:26-27, Ephesians 3:17-19

*O Eli
There's a sanctity in your innocence
A certain beauty and no uncertain strength
That brings me to the faith
I don't know if I
If I am climbing to or falling in
But it comes like grace from your tiny hands
When I hold you in mine
And I pray that the eyes*

*Of your heart
Shine bright
With the hope to which you're called
And may you know with all the saints
The height, the depth, the width, and the length
Of the love of God
O Eli
There's a joy in your sweet abandon
Like the cowgirl ballerina
Leaves that ride
The wild and holy bucking wind that the sky
Sent through you to blow away these walls I've built
Walls of selfishness and walls of guilt
That leave me free to be a child*

*And I pray that the eyes
Of your heart
Shine bright
With the hope to which you're called
And may you know with all the saints
The height, the depth, the width, and the length
Of the love of God
O Eli
There's a joy in your sweet abandon
Like the cowgirl ballerina
Leaves that ride
The wild and holy bucking wind that the sky*

Cry the Name

Rich Mullins and Beaker
Colossians 3:2

*I cannot hide this longing that grows
In this temple of silence and stars
But a thief in the night stole in and broke
Every chain that had bound up my heart
I cannot cling to shadows again
So here on this altar tonight
I lay every dream I've ever dreamt*

To burn in the fire He lights

*I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls*

*I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls*

*Every breath I've ever breathed
Was sent as a gift from on high
And with all that is left of all that is me
Up to the Heavens I cry*

*The Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls*

*I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls*

*The Name of the One who loves me
Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls*

*I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
Down these canyon walls*

*I cry out Your name
I cry Your name out
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls*

The Name of the One on whom I call

*'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls
Down these canyon walls*

The Breaks

Rich Mullins

First Corinthians 9:24-27

*Here is my heart take what you want
'Cause I have no use for it anyway
Well of all the stupid things I've ever said
This could be the worst may be the best
But those are the breaks
These are the bruises
And if I can't give myself away I'm the only one who loses
And I don't want to lose this*

*It is the sea that makes the sailor
And the land that shapes the sea
And I do not know yet what I am made of
Or all I may someday be
And it is the wood that makes a carpenter
It's the very tools of his trade
And it is love that makes a lover
And a cross that makes a saint*

*Here is my song, listen if you will
But I have no heart for it anymore
I just have half a mind to cut it loose
And if it sails off into the blue
Then I'll just let it soar
And the sky is better keeping
And I won't be any poorer
For giving it its freedom
And here's one for freedom*

*It is the sea that makes the sailor
And the land that shapes the sea
And I do not know yet what I am made of*

*Or all I may someday be
It is the wood that makes a carpenter
It's the very tools of his trade
And it is love that makes a lover
And a cross that makes a saint*

*Well, of all the stupid things I've ever said
This could be the worst may be the best
But those are the breaks*

Quoting Deuteronomy to the Devil

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Matthew 3:1-12](#), [Matthew 4:1-11](#)

[Acts 2:1-42](#), [Acts 7:54-60](#)

*John the Baptizer
By the Jordan brook
Up comes this brood of vipers
Just to take a look
John says, "There's a comin' of glory
There's a comin' of wrath,
Some mighty things are comin'
Comin' to pass"*

*Peter was a-preachin'
At the Pentecost
Says you must turn around
And you must be washed
'Cause there's a comin of glory,
There's a comin' of wrath,
There's some mighty things a-comin' to pass
Comin' to pass*

*Lord God Almighty
Came as a preacher man
Fastin' down in the wilderness
Quotin' Deuteronomy to the Devil
And then He set His face like a flint
Toward Jerusalem*

*Well they tried to silence Stephen
With the sticks and stones
But his voice is still ringin'
You can hear it in a gospel song
Singin' there's a comin' of glory,
And there's a comin' of wrath,
There's some mighty things comin'
Lord they're comin' to pass*

*There's a comin of glory,
There's a comin' of wrath,
There's some mighty things comin'
Comin' to pass*

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Return to Calling Out Your Name

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Rich Mullins - Songs

↑ kidbrothers.net/s.html

Praise to the Lord

Rich Mullins

Exodus 15:1-19, Second Samuel 22:1-4
Psalm 65:5-13, Psalm 66:1-8, Psalm 98:1-9
Psalm 104:33-35, Psalm 147:1-8

Sing your praise to the Lord
Come on everybody
Stand up and sing one more hallelujah
Sing your praise to the Lord
I could never tell you just how much
Good that it's gonna do you
Just to sing

Anew
The song your heart learned to sing
When He first gave His life to you
Well life goes on and so must the song
You gotta sing again the song born in your soul when
You first gave your heart to Him
Sing His praises once more

Sing your praise to the Lord
Come on everybody
Stand up and sing one more hallelujah
Sing your praise to the Lord
I could never tell you just how much
Good that it's gonna do you
Just to sing

Aloud the song that someone is dying

To hear down in the madding crowd
That you once were before you heard the song
You gotta let them know the truth
Is a light to shine upon the way that maybe they could go
And sing His praises once more

Sing your praise to the Lord
Come on everybody
Stand up and sing one more hallelujah
Sing your praise to the Lord
I could never tell you just how much
Good that it's gonna do you

Just to sing
Your praises to the Lord
And everybody sing
Your praises to the Lord

From the rising of the sun
To the place where it sets
The name of the Lord is to be praised
The Lord is exalted over all the nations
His glory above the heavens
Who is like the Lord our God
The One who sits enthroned on high
He who stoops to look down upon
Down upon this earth and its sky

And that is why you gotta sing
Sing your praise to the Lord
Come on everybody
Stand up and sing one more hallelujah
Sing your praise to the Lord
I could never tell you just how much
Good that it's gonna do you

Just to let the name of the Lord
Be praised both for now and ever more
Praise him oh ye servants

Praise the name of the Lord

Come on everybody
Stand up and sing one more hallelujah
Sing your praise to the Lord
I could never tell you just how much
Good that it's gonna do you

Just to sing
Your praises of the Lord
And everybody sing
Your praises of the Lord

Awesome God

Rich Mullins

[Genesis 1:1-5, Genesis 19:24, Deuteronomy 10:17](#)

[Psalm 145, Isaiah 52:10, Habakkuk 3:1-19](#)

[Romans 2:23-26, Second Peter 1:5-9, Revelation 22:7](#)

When He rolls up His sleeves
He ain't just putting on the ritz
(Our God is an awesome God)
There's thunder in His footsteps
And lightning in His fists
(Our God is an awesome God)
And the Lord wasn't joking
When He kicked 'em out of Eden
It wasn't for no reason
That He shed His blood
His return is very close
And so you better be believing that
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love

Our God is an awesome God

And when the sky was starless

In the void of the night

(Our God is an awesome God)

He spoke into the darkness

And created the light

(Our God is an awesome God)

Judgement and wrath He poured out on Sodom

Mercy and grace He gave us at the cross

I hope that we have not

Too quickly forgotten that

Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God

He reigns from heaven above

With wisdom, power, and love

Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God

He reigns from heaven above

With wisdom, power, and love

Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God

He reigns from heaven above

With wisdom, power, and love

Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God

He reigns from heaven above

With wisdom, power, and love

Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God (Our God is an awesome God)

He reigns from heaven above (He reigns from heaven above)

With wisdom, power, and love (With wisdom, power, and love)

Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God

Sometimes by Step

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Genesis 15:5-6, Psalm 62, Hebrews 12:1-3

Sometimes the night was beautiful
Sometimes the sky was so far away
Sometimes it seemed to stoop so close
You could touch it but your heart would break
Sometimes the morning came too soon
Sometimes the day could be so hot
There was so much work left to do
But so much You'd already done

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

Sometimes I think of Abraham
How one star he saw had been lit for me
He was a stranger in this land
And I am that, no less than he
And on this road to righteousness
Sometimes the climb can be so steep
I may falter in my steps
But never beyond Your reach

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night . . .)
(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(. . . Was beautiful)
(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(So beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
(Oh God, you are my God)
And I will follow You all of my days
(Oh God, you are my God)
And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night was beautiful)
And I will follow You all of my days
(Sometimes the night . . .)
And I will follow You all of my days

Creed

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[First Peter 3:8-4:11](#), [Second Peter 1:15-21](#)

I believe in God the Father
Almighty Maker of Heaven and Maker of Earth
And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son, our Lord
He was conceived by the Holy Spirit
Born of the virgin Mary
Suffered under Pontius Pilate
He was crucified and dead and buried

And I believe what I believe is what makes me what I am

I did not make it, no it is making me
It is the very truth of God and not the invention of any man

I believe that He who suffered was crucified, buried, and dead
He descended into hell and on the third day, rose again
He ascended into Heaven where He sits at God's mighty right hand
I believe that He's returning
To judge the quick and the dead of the sons of men

And I believe what I believe is what makes me what I am
I did not make it, no it is making me
It is the very truth of God and not the invention of any man

I believe it, I believe it
I believe it
I believe it, I believe it

I believe in God the Father
Almighty Maker of Heaven and Maker of Earth
And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son, our Lord
I believe in the Holy Spirit
One Holy Church
The communion of Saints
The forgiveness of sin
I believe in the resurrection
I believe in a life that never ends

And I believe what I believe is what makes me what I am
I did not make it, no it is making me
I did not make it, no it is making me
I said I did not make it, no it is making me
It is the very truth of God and not the invention of any man

I believe it, I believe
I believe it, I believe
I believe it, I believe it
I believe it, I believe it
I believe it, I believe it
I believe it

We Are Not As Strong As We Think We are

Rich Mullins

Psalm 139:13-16

Well, it took the hand of God Almighty
To part the waters of the sea
But it only took one little lie
To separate you and me
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

And they say that one day Joshua
Made the sun stand still in the sky
But I can't even keep these thoughts of you from passing by
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

We are frail, we are fearfully and wonderfully made
Forged in the fires of human passion
Choking on the fumes of selfish rage
And with these our hells and our heavens
So few inches apart
We must be awfully small
And not as strong as we think we are

And the Master said their faith was
Gonna make them mountains move
But me, I tremble like a hill on a fault line
Just at the thought of how I lost you
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

We are frail, we are fearfully and wonderfully made
Forged in the fires of human passion
Choking on the fumes of selfish rage
And with these our hells and our heavens
So few inches apart
We must be awfully small
And not as strong as we think we are

And if you make me laugh
I know I could make you like me
'Cause when I laugh I can be a lot of fun
But we can't do that I know that it is frightening

What I don't know is why we can't hold on
We can't hold on.

It took the hand of God Almighty
To part the waters of the sea
But it only took one little lie
To separate you and me
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

When you love you walk on the water
Just don't stumble on the waves
We all want to go there somethin' awful
But to stand there it takes some grace
'Cause oh, we are not as strong
As we think we are

No, we are not as strong
As we think we are

Walk on the water
Walk on the water
If we could just hold on
Just hold on

If I Stand

Rich Mullins and Steve Cudworth

[Psalm 125:2, Psalm 126:1-6, Psalm 137:1-6](#)

[Isaiah 2:17-22, Isaiah 49:15-16, Hosea 6:3](#)

[Ephesians 2:8-10, James 1:13-17](#)

There's more that rises in the morning
Than the sun
And more that shines in the night
Than just the moon
It's more than just this fire here
That keeps me warm
In a shelter that is larger
Than this room

And there's a loyalty that's deeper

Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

There's more that dances on the prairies
Than the wind
More that pulses in the ocean
Than the tide
There's a love that is fiercer
Than the love between friends
More gentle than a mother's
When her baby's at her side

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs

And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

And if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

Screen Door

Rich Mullins

[Matthew 7:15-20](#), [Hebrews 6:9-10](#), [James 2:14-26](#)

It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine
Faith without works baby
It just ain't happenin'
One is your left hand, one is your right
It'll take two strong arms to hold on tight
Some folks cut off their nose just to spite their face
I think you need some works to show for your alleged faith

Well there's a difference you know
'tween having faith and playing make believe
One will make you grow the other one just make you sleep
Talk about it
But I really think you oughtta take a leap off of the ship
Before you claim to walk on water
Faith without works is like a song you can't sing
It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine

Faith comes from God and every word that He breathes
He lets you take it to your heart so you can give it hands and feet

It's gotta be active if it's gonna be alive
You gotta put it into practice
Otherwise....

It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine
Faith without works, baby, it just ain't happenin'
One is your right hand, one is your left
It's your light, your guide, your life and your breath
Faith without works is like a song you can't sing
It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine
Faith without works, like a song you can't sing
It's about as useless as a screen door on a submarine

Let Mercy Lead

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Deuteronomy 4:9](#), [Deuteronomy 6:4-7](#), [Psalm 78:3-8](#)

Aidan you're young
But Aidan you're growing fast
Me and your mom
And all the love we have
We can only take you so far
As far as we can
But you'll need something more to guide your heart
As you grow into a man

Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave
There'll be a drop of grace
If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Those who believe
Although their foolish hearts may break
They will find peace
And I'll meet you in that place
Where mercy leads

Aidan the day
Aidan the day will come
You'll run the race
That takes us way beyond
All our trials and all our failures
And all the good we dream of
But you can't see yet where it is you're heading
But one day you'll see the face of love

Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave
There'll be a drop of grace
If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Those who believe
Although their foolish hearts may break
They will find peace
Where mercy leads

Let mercy lead
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Those who believe
Although their foolish hearts may break
They will find peace
And I'll meet you in that place
Let mercy lead
Let mercy lead

Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave

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Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Let mercy lead

Let mercy lead
Let love be the strength in your legs
And in every footprint that you leave
There'll be a drop of grace
If we can reach
Beyond the wisdom of this age
Into the foolishness of God
That foolishness will save
Let mercy lead

Elijah

Rich Mullins

[Second Kings 2:11, Matthew 6:19-21](#)

The Jordan is waiting for me to cross through
My heart is aging I can tell
So Lord I'm begging for one last favor from You
Here's my heart take it where You will

This life has shown me how we're mended and how we're torn
How it's okay to be lonely as long as you're free
Sometimes my ground was stoney
And sometimes covered up with thorns
And only You could make it what it had to be
And now that it's done
Well, if they dressed me like a pauper
Or if they dined me like a prince
If they lay me with my fathers
Or if my ashes scatter on the wind
I don't care

But when I leave I want to go out like Elijah

With a whirlwind to fuel my chariot of fire
And when I look back on the stars
Well, It'll be like a candlelight in Central Park
And it won't break my heart to say goodbye

There's people been friendly, but they'd never be your friend
Sometimes this has bent me to the ground
Now that this is all ending
I want to hear some music once again
'Cause it's the finest thing I have ever found

But the Jordan is waiting
Though I ain't never seen the other side
They say you can't take in the things you have here
So on the road to salvation
I stick out my thumb and He gives me a ride
And His music is already falling on my ears

There's people been talking
They say they're worried about my soul
Well, I'm here to tell you I'll keep rocking
'Til I'm sure it's my time to roll
And when I do

When I leave I want to go out like Elijah
With a whirlwind to fuel my chariot of fire
And when I look back on the stars
Well, it'll be like a candlelight in Central Park
And it won't break my heart to say goodbye

When I leave I want to go out like Elijah
With a whirlwind to fuel my chariot of fire
And when I look back on the stars
Well, it'll be like a candlelight in Central Park
And it won't break my heart to say goodbye

The Jordan is waiting
The Jordan is waiting

Bye, bye

Calling Out Your Name

Rich Mullins

Psalms 19:1-6

Well the moon moved past Nebraska
And spilled laughter on them cold Dakota Hills
And angels danced on Jacob's stairs
Yeah, they danced on Jacob's stairs
There is this silence in the Badlands
And over Kansas the whole universe was stilled
By the whisper of a prayer
The whisper of a prayer

And the single hawk bursts into flight
And in the east the whole horizon is in flames
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

I can feel the earth tremble
Beneath the rumbling of the buffalo hooves
And the fury in the pheasant's wings
And there's fury in a pheasant's wings
It tells me the Lord is in His temple
And there is still a faith that can make the mountains move
And a love that can make the heavens ring
And I've seen love make heaven ring

Where the sacred rivers meet
Beneath the shadow of the Keeper of the plains
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

From the place where morning gathers
You can look sometimes forever 'til you see
What time may never know
What time may never know
How the Lord takes by its corners this old world
And shakes us forward and shakes us free

To run wild with the hope
To run wild with the hope

The hope that this thirst will not last long
That it will soon drown in the song not sung in vain
And I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

And I know this thirst will not last long
That it will soon drown in the song not sung in vain
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And with the prairies I am calling out Your name

My One Thing

Rich Mullins

[Matthew 5:8, Psalm 73:23-28](#)

Everybody I know says they need just one thing
And what they really mean is that they need just one thing more
And everybody seems to think they've got it coming
Well I know that I don't deserve You
Still I want to love and serve You more and more
You're my one thing

Save me from those things that might distract me
Please take them away and purify my heart
I don't want to lose the eternal for the things that are passing
'Cause what will I have when the world is gone
If it isn't for the love that goes on and on with

My one thing
You're my one thing
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing
You're my one thing
And the pure in heart shall see God

Who have I in Heaven but You Jesus?

And what better could I hope to find down here on earth?
I could cross the most distant reaches
Of this world, but I'd just be wasting my time
'Cause I'm certain already, I'm sure I'd find

You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God

Every night and every day
You hold on tight
Or you drift away
And you're left to live
With the choices you make
Oh Lord please give me the strength
To watch and work and love and sing and pray

'Cause who have I in Heaven but You Jesus?
And what better could I hope to find down here on earth?
Well I could cross the most distant reaches
Of this world, but I'd just be wasting my time
'Cause I'm certain already I'm sure I'd find

You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing (one thing)
You're my one thing (one thing)
And the pure in heart shall see God
You're my one thing
One thing
You're my one thing
The pure in heart, the pure in heart
One thing
And I know that the pure
That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
And I know that the pure

That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
And I know that the pure
That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
That the pure in heart (that the pure in heart shall see God)
And I know that the pure in heart shall see God
And I know that the pure

Boy Like Me / Man Like You

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Matthew 2:21-23, Luke 2:39-52

Colossians 1:9-14, Colossians 2:6-10

You was a baby like I was once
You was cryin' in the early mornin'
You was born in a stable Lord
Reid Memorial is where I was born
They wrapped You in swaddling clothes
Me they dressed in baby blue

But I was twelve years old in the meeting house
Listening to the old men pray
And I was tryin' hard to figure out
What it was that they was tryin' to say
There You were in the temple
They said You weren't old enough
To know the things You knew

Well, did You grow up hungry?
Did You grow up fast?
Did the little girls giggle when You walked past?
Did You wonder what it was that made them laugh?
And did they tell You stories 'bout the saints of old?
Stories about their faith?
They say stories like that make a boy grow bold
Stories like that make a man walk straight

And You was a boy like I was once

But was You a boy like me
Well, I grew up around Indiana
You grew up around Galilee
And if I ever really do grow up
Lord I want to grow up and be just like You

Well, did You wrestle with a dog and lick his nose?
Did You play beneath the spray of a water hose?
Did You ever make angels in the winter snow?
And did they tell You stories 'bout the saints of old?
Stories about their faith?
They say stories like that make a boy grow bold
Stories like that make a man walk straight

Did You ever get scared playing hide and seek?
Did You try not to cry when You scraped Your knee?
Did You ever skip a rock across a quiet creek?
And did they tell You stories 'bout the saints of old?
Stories about their faith?
They say stories like that make a boy grow bold
Stories like that make a man walk straight

And I really may just grow up and be like You someday

Alrightokuhhuamen

Rich Mullins

Genesis 1:2-3, Genesis 3:1-24, John 17:20-26

Philippians 2:14-16, Colossians 3:8

Well the Lord said let there be and there was
On the earth below and in the sky above
Well then He knocked off work 'cause it was Friday night
Come Saturday morning everything was just alright
Sure enough

Well, the Lord said let man choose and man did
Well, there's been sorrow and trouble in the world ever since
But there's hope for us still in the Word God says
If we just be smart enough to just say yes
Smart enough to say yes to Him and say it

Alrightokuhhuamen
Alrightokuhhuamen
As it was in the beginning
It will be until the end (say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen

Now the Lord said Church you better love
'Cause it's a wounded world that needs a healing touch
And He gave us a promise and He gave us a job
He'll be with us but the work is up to us
It's up to us
And the Lord is sure speaking to you
So set aside your pride and your anger too
To say that time is short just means the time is now
Every tongue will confess and every knee is going to bow
Every knee is gonna bow to the truth and say it
Alrightokuhhuamen, say it
Alrightokuhhuamen

You can argue with your Maker
But you know that you just can't win (so say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen, (let me hear you say it), say
Alrightokuhhuamen

Don't have to be no hunger
Don't have to be no war
Don't love this world any longer
Better learn how to say yes to the Lord, and say it
Alrightokuhhuamen (say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen
You can argue with your Maker
Or know the joy of saying yes to, to Him (let me hear you say)
Alrightokuhhuamen (let me hear you say it)
Alrightokuhhuamen
You can argue with your Maker
Or know the joy of saying yes to Him (so let me hear you say)

Alrightokuhhuamen (baby, yeah)
Alrightokuhhuamen
As it was in the beginning

It will be until the end (so let me hear you say)
Alrightokuhhuamen

Alrightokuhhuamen
As it was in the beginning

While the Nations Rage

Rich Mullins

Psalm 2:1-12, Isaiah 8:11-17, Isaiah 40:12-17

Why do the nations rage?
Why do they plot and scheme?
Their bullets can't stop the prayers we pray
In the name of the Prince of Peace
We walk in faith and remember long ago
How they killed Him and then how on the third day He arose
Well, things may look bad
And things may look grim
But all these things must pass except the things that are of Him

Where are the nails that pierced His hands?
Well the nails have turned to rust
But behold the Man
He is risen
And He reigns
In the hearts of the children
Rising up in His name
Where are the thorns that drew His blood?
Well, the thorns have turned to dust
But not so the love
He has given
No, it remains
In the hearts of the children
Who will love while the nations rage

The Lord in Heaven laughs
He knows what is to come
While all the chiefs of state plan their big attacks
Against His anointed One

The Church of God she will not bend her knees
To the gods of this world though they promise her peace
She stands her ground
Stands firm on the Rock
Watch their walls tumble down when she lives out His love

Where are the nails that pierced His hands?
Well the nails have turned to rust
But not so the Man
He is risen
And He reigns
In the hearts of the children
Rising up in His name
Where are the thorns that drew His blood?
Well, the thorns have turned to dust
But behold the love
He has given
It remains
In the hearts of the children
Who will love while the nations rage
While the nations rage

Well, where are the nails that pierced His hands?
Well the nails have turned to rust
But behold the Man
He is risen
And He reigns
In the hearts of the children
Rising up in His name
Where are the thorns that drew His blood?
Well, the thorns have turned to dust
But not so the love
He has given
Oh, it remains
In the hearts of the children
Who will love while the nations rage

Verge of a Miracle

Rich Mullins

Clung to a ball
That was hung in the sky
Hurled into orbit
There You are
Whether you fall down
Or whether you fly
Seems you can never get too far
Someone's waiting to put wings
Upon your flightless heart

You're on the verge of a miracle
Standing there
Oh you're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see
You're on the verge of a miracle

Here in your room
Where nobody can see
Voices are loud
But seldom clear
But beneath the confusion
That's running so deep
There is a promise you must hear
The love that seems so far away
Is standing very near

You're on the verge of a miracle
Standing there
Oh you're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see

When you've played out
Your last chance
And your directions
Have all been lost
When the roads that you look down
Are all dead ends

Look up
You could see if you'd just look up

You're on the verge of a miracle
Standing there
Oh you're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see
You're on the verge of a miracle

Hold Me Jesus

Rich Mullins

[First Kings 19:3-13, Matthew 11:25-30](#)

Well, sometimes my life just don't make sense at all
When the mountains look so big
And my faith just seems so small

So hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

And I wake up in the night and feel the dark
It's so hot inside my soul
I swear there must be blisters on my heart

So hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Surrender don't come natural to me
I'd rather fight You for something I don't really want
Than to take what You give that I need
And I've beat my head against so many walls
Now I'm falling down, I'm falling on my knees

And this Salvation Army band is playing this hymn
And Your grace rings out so deep
It makes my resistance seem so thin

I'm singing hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

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Sing Your Praise to the Lord: 1981 - Meadowgreen Music Company

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We Are Not as Strong as We Think We Are: 1996 - Class Reunion Music, 1996 - Kid Brothers of St. Frank Publishing

If I Stand: 1988 - Edward Grant, Inc.

Screen Door: 1987 - BMG Songs, Inc.

Let Mercy Lead: 1995 - Edward Grant, Inc., 1995 - Kid Brothers of St. Frank Publishing

Elijah: 1983 - Meadowgreen Music Company

Calling Out Your Name: 1991 - Edward Grant, Inc.

My One Thing: 1989 - Edward Grant, Inc.

Boy Like Me / Man Like You: 1991 - Edward Grant, Inc., 1991 - Kid Brothers of St. Frank's Publishing

Alrightokuhahmen: 1989 - Edward Grant, Inc.

While the Nations Rage: 1989 - Edward Grant, Inc.

Verge of a Miracle: 1986 - Edward Grant, Inc.

Hold Me Jesus: 1993 - Edward Grant, Inc.

[Return to Calling Out Your Name](#)

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Canticle of the Plains

↑ kidbrothers.net/cotp.html

[There You Are](#) | [Cry For Freedom](#) | [If I Could Make It Work](#)
[In Your Hands](#) | [Heaven Is Waiting](#) | [Things Even Angels](#)
[Buenas Noches from Nacogdoches](#) | [Love's As Strong](#)
[Oh My Lord](#) | [You Are All](#)

The musical, "Canticle of the Plains," was cowritten by Rich, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker. There were only a handful of performances held (and hopefully Mitch will one day be able to return in his role as "Frank"), but the music was released independently by the Kid Brothers of St. Frank.

[Information on purchasing the soundtrack is available at the FAQ.](#)

Following are the lyrics for the soundtrack, with Rich's comments on the play between the songs. The comments were taken from the KTLI interview conducted during the world premier of the musical. For the full text of the interview between Rich and Bob Michaels, go to [KTLI's webpage](#).

... in the dialogue prior to this song, we basically spell out that St. Frank is coming back from the civil war. He's not yet St. Frank, he's just Frank. He's coming back from the civil war. And in the civil war, he became very disillusioned with all the talk about justice and goodness and everything, because he's looking at war, and he's going, "This doesn't represent goodness to me." And so he's kinda coming back, he's somewhat disillusioned with the values that he's been raised with, somewhat disillusioned with all of the hoopla of political ... you know how political people use great causes to promote themselves ... and he's coming back to Wichita, and he's crossing the plains. And it's there in the plains, just because of the vastness of them, that he has an encounter with God, that he realizes, he recognizes the frailty of humankind and the vastness of God, and the emptiness of life without God being involved, and in that experience is when he first ... in the script it says ... this is where he first heard God, or more truly, where he first overheard God. And so he sort of recognizes in the prairie winds and in the flora and fauna around him, how creation is constantly pointing to God, and how God is involved in creation,

and that's where the first song comes in.

There You Are

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Mitch McVicker

Psalm 61, Psalm 104

*I stood on that Cherokee Plain,
And the Cimeron broke free and jumped its banks
All in a rush of life.
The thunderhead roared out its song,
And it gave what was too much for it to hold.
And so must I.*

*And You light the sun to lead me.
Send the wind to be my guide.
Just the wonder of this prairie,
So lonely and so alive.
And the song the moon is singin'
With the rain and with the fire.*

*Says there You are.
(There You are)
There You are
In front of me.*

*The antelopes' white flashing flanks
Sparked in the heart of the Cheyenne breaks,
Only to disappear.
Just like this memory of what once was my home.
And as I move beyond everything I've known,
You pull me near.*

*And You light the sun to lead me.
Send the wind to be my guide.
Just the wonder of this prairie,
So lonely and so alive.
And the song the moon is singin'*

With the rain and with the fire.

Says there You are.

(There You are)

There You are

And Your kingdom sings of a glory.

Of a power that is Yours alone.

And You're the one breathed into the many.

You're faith, You're love, and the hope.

As we lay our hearts before You

Our hands are free to let go.

And there You are.

(There You are)

There You are

In front of me.

The character of Buzz now enters into the play. Buzz is a former slave that Frank meets in Lawrence, Kansas in a burnt-out ruined church that was destroyed when Quantrill raided Lawrence. And, I meet him because Buzz's mother cleans that church in Lawrence, and she hooks me up with Buzz, and Frank and Buzz kind of become soul mates and head off on an epic journey. So together, the two of these guys begin to head west. That's a key thing in the Franciscan movement, is that they would travel not solo, with the understanding of church as something that happens among people as opposed to just an individual effort. Buzz, being a former slave, really loves freedom, so he of course loves the plains. And Buzz's mother just sort of gets the two guys together, and she says that she's always believed that Buzz had a special part to play in the history of the world. And she recognizes in Frank that they could accomplish it together. And she sort of ... in the [original story] St. Francis was commissioned in the ruins of St. Damian and Christ spoke to him from a crucifix and said "rebuild my church which you see is in ruins." And, in our play, Ms. Johnson, who is Buzz's mother, sort of is the voice of Christ and says, "Rebuild the church," because the one she's in has been ruined. And she goes there, because she loves the place, and loves the church. And so she sends them out together. And this song is just Buzz talking about being on the plains. And the plains are sort of a metaphor all through the play of going to that place that is quiet, going to that place that is silent, and encountering God in a sort of un-cushioned way, encountering God in your soul, as opposed to

just through your senses.

Cry For Freedom

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Michael Tate

Matthew 20:25-28, Romans 7:5-6, First Peter 4:8-11

I like to pray, out here where there's room to breathe.

Take the air inside of me,

And let the spirit move.

And there's a sea of sage

Where they say a man is made to be

Tough as a young tumbleweed.

Light as cottonwood root.

I want to be that light.

I want to be that tough.

And if this soul of mine could lose

It's weight of pride and take to flight,

I'd rise above and be free, Lord free.

To serve the One who came to be a servant to us all, yeah

And Lord I'm down on my knees

I'm praying for the eyes to see

And ears to hear

This world's cry for freedom

Yeah, Freedom.

And I like to play, out here where there's room to grow.

No fences and no roads.

Everything is new.

And the dawn it breaks,

It heals the hurts that harden me.

So I can stretch and someday reach,

And I may be reached too.

I want to be that broken.

I want to be that strong.

*Wake up where the big sky is open,
The wind is blowin',
And my heart sings along.*

*Singing, Lord I want to be free, Lord free.
To serve the One who came to be
A servant to us all, yeah.
And Lord I'm down on my knees,
And I'm praying for the eyes to see,
And ears to hear
This cry.
Free, Lord free.
Ooh, yeah.*

*A servant to us all.
He cried for freedom.
He died for freedom.
Yeah, oh.*

*I cry for freedom
I'd die for freedom*

*Yeah, freedom.
Yeah, freedom.
Yeah.*

Buzz has a pet calf that they take with them, and the calf's name is Luke. And Frank explains as they're taking off that the calf is ... about the four evangelists in the Bible and how ... the four creatures around the throne of God in the book of Revelation, and how medieval theologians took those to be the four gospels, and that the calf represents Luke, which is the priestly or the servant gospel. And that jives with Buzz's character, because Buzz is the character in the musical that is the most servant-like and ... priestly. Buzz is based on Bernard di Quintavalle, who is I think Francis' first disciple. They don't know exactly where they're going. Buzz was planning on going to Texas on a cattle drive, so he just kind of starts heading that way, they get near to Wichita, Kansas, so they drop by to see some old friends of Frank's, and they visit a saloon that Ivory, who is the next important character, is a piano player in the saloon. And he's a childhood friend of Frank's. And Clare happens to be in the saloon there also, and she is also a childhood friend of Frank's. The piano player is not a convert

at this point. And when Frank arrives, he's very skeptical about Frank, because when Frank came back from the war, everyone thought that he was crazy, that the war had snapped him. But now he's becoming a little bit of a celebrity, because he's so quirky, and he does talk with animals, and he does live in utter poverty. And Clare is very ... kind of excited and attracted to this, but at this point, Ivory is sort of hostile, at least very skeptical of it, and when Frank and Buzz come in to visit, they begin talking about what they had dreamed of being when they were kids. Ivory had dreamt of being a cowboy, but he never really had the courage to be a cowboy, and he became a piano player in a bar where cowboys come in to drink. And this song is just sort of his looking at his own life and going, "Wow, my life really doesn't amount to as much as I had hoped it would, and I'm not really doing what I dreamed of doing. What I'm really doing is playing piano for guys who do what I dream of doing."

If I Could Make It Work

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Kevin Smith

Job 14:14-15

*I sit on a piano stool, and I make up songs for these men
Who come in with dust on their faces and mud on their boots
From these places that I'll never go.
I sleep in a rented bed, with a woman who gives me
What little I get of the love that we'd like to imagine
Is left of the love that we never did know.
I slip out and scribble a note that reads like a million bucks.
It's a four cent nickel for my dime store thief
But it sure reads good*

*And If I could make it work in life
(Make it work in life)
Like it works on paper.
(Works on paper)
If the love that I describe
(Love that I describe)
Could be anything but words*

*Then I would wipe my eyes,
I'd dry this ink,
I'd trade my pen in on a pair of wings.
And I would
(I would)
I would fly
(I would fly)
If I could only make it work in life*

*And at the end of every night, I add up the tips
That account for what might not come down to a thing
That amounts to a life, and the sum of it all
I'm afraid is less than what I know
I need to slip beneath the surface of my forgeries
Where I buried my hopes with sometimes my dreams
Still stir me and steal me away.
And I can still hear Dineh Bikeyah call
Just like when we were kids.
And I could tell you all about it in a song.
But Lord, I wish that*

*I could make it work in life
(Make it work in life)
Like it works on paper.
(Works on paper)
If the love that I describe
(Love that I describe)
Could be anything but words
Then I would wipe my eyes,
(Wipe my eyes)
I'd dry this ink,
I'd trade my pen in on a pair of wings.
(I would fly)
And I would fly!
If I could only make it work in life.
If I could only make it work in life.*

*Frank and his new found buddy Buzz come into this bar, they're visiting
some old time friends of Frank's childhood. At this point Ivory joins them,
because there's something very attractive about [their journey]. And so*

Frank and Buzz both encourage Ivory and say, "You know you don't have to be afraid; you don't have to be timid about life. You can really plunge into it." And so he decides to join them right then and there. At the end of this song, you know, of course, is the big conversion scene. I think it's more implied, because I generally think conversions are more implied than acted out in real life. So they leave the bar, and they're off, and they're continuing their stay in Wichita when we meet this next character, Clare. And she's based on the actual St. Clare, who was actually a very great friend of St. Francis. They head up to church, because they've been up all night getting converted, and so they decide to go up to the church to ask it's blessing and to leave it theirs, and Clare realizes that she can't really go with them, and that she's also very taken by Frank, but she realizes that there's a romantic interest on her part and possibly on his that might impede either their being able to really focus on Christ and really come into a deeper walk with Him. So she stands back and sings ... this is a prayer that she sings ... that she prays. She kind of steps back away from everybody else and goes off a little bit alone and prays for Frank. Because Frank, Buzz and Ivory have decided to leave, and they don't know exactly where they're going. Frank and Ivory made up this imaginary place when they were young called Dineh Bekeya and it was a place where they were gonna go and be the kings of the cowboys and live wild and free on the range. So they're heading towards this place, wherever it may be, knowing that it isn't real, but hoping that they'll find it. Clare and Frank kind of have this conversation about how Frank would like to stay with her, and she would like him to stay, but they both realize that that is not what they're called to do at this point. So it's kind of Clare's "letting go" song, letting go of that to grab hold of something bigger.

In Your Hands

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Leigh Bingham-Nash

Proverbs 11:25, Psalm 67, Psalm 119:131-135

Psalm 139 8:12, Second Corinthians 4:6

*In Your hands, I know he
Could be a man of peace
So take him now, and lead him on*

*And though the world would try to tear him down,
Only You can make him strong.*

*Chains of doubt,
And chains of hate
Never stop a man whose love is free
To sow the seeds of faith.
All the despair of the darkest night
Can't keep his hope from turning this world
Toward the morning light.
I know this world will never understand
Or return the love that he's been born to give.
It's in the giving he receives.
His pardon is in the pardoning.
And in dying he's born again to live.*

*In the sound of Your voice
He has finally found his joy.
So shine through him, and let him shine
With the light you lit within him
That shadows cannot bind.*

*Chains of doubt,
Chains of hate
Never stop a man whose love is free
To sow the seeds of faith.
All the despair of the darkest night
Can't keep his hope from turning this world
Toward the morning light.
I know this world will never understand
Or return the love that he's been born to give.
It's in the giving he receives.
His pardon is in the pardoning.
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*Chains of doubt,
And chains of hate
Never stop a man whose love is free
To sow the seeds of faith.
All the despair of the darkest night
Can't keep his hope from turning this world*

*Toward the morning light.
I know this world will never understand
Or return the love that he's been born to give.
It's in the giving he receives.
His pardon is in the pardoning.
And in dying he's born again to live.
In Your hands.
In Your hands.*

And when she gets done singing, this eagle comes down ... because [Clare and Frank] will be separated ... the Eagle will be able to carry messages between them thereafter, which is also one of the legends around St. Francis. And so then this brings us to the last song in the first act ... you're not sure what's legend and what's ... what's miracle. We just thought it would be really romantic. Plus, it brings in the second of the four creatures that surround the throne of God, which would be the eagle. And the eagle corresponds with Clare, because the eagle is the farthest seeing of the gospels, or it's the gospel of John. It's the farthest reaching ... it begins at the very beginning instead of at the conception or at the birth of Christ, etc., etc. And so the eagle corresponds to Clare, because Clare is a very strong and a very insightful sort of woman, and so the eagle and her kind of work together in all of this. Well anyway, so Clare and Frank's understanding that they have to separate has taken place, and the four guys, they take off on their journey, and this is the first time that you actually see this on stage. Frank's method of, and this is also based on St. Francis, of finding his way around is that he would spin around until he fell down, and then he would get up, and whatever direction he was facing is the direction he would go, because he believed that God always meant for us to go forward, and he would go ... At this point, our three travelers have headed out, and they decide to go to Dineh Bekeya, and they don't know where it is, and they in fact don't even know if it is, but they're going to go there anyway, or at least they're going to go in whatever direction Frank faces when he finishes spinning. And night comes, and Frank is in love with God, and so late at night, he likes to sneak away and sing love songs to God. And, this is the song that concludes the first half.

Heaven Is Waiting

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Mitch McVicker

[Genesis 24:42, Matthew 13:44](#)

*I don't need no woman to kiss me.
And I don't need no man to stand by my side.
I don't need to slake my thirst with whiskey.
Don't need to shuffle cards to pass the time.
'Cause the stars are bright and silvery.
And with the dry ache of a lone coyote's whine,
My Savior's calling, and I'm listening.
Time to saddle up my pony and ride.*

*'Cause heaven is waiting
Just past the horizon.
Just over the mesas.
Across the great divide.
And faith is blazing
This trail that I ride on up this mountain
I'm prayin' I have the strength to climb*

*I ain't looking for no seven golden cities,
But I know there's a fortune somewhere to find.
There's a peace that I hear whisperin' through the pinyons
And a love that's taller than the ponderosa pines.*

*And heaven is waiting
Just past the horizon.
Just over the mesas.
Across the great divide.
And faith is blazing
This trail that I ride on up this mountain
I'm prayin' I have the strength to climb*

*So don't ask for no lengthy explanation
When there ain't no reason quite wild enough.
No words could be as tender.
It's greater than the fears that we imagine.
More than the warmth that we remember.
It's always just beyond the pass
And I must go*

*'Cause heaven is waiting
Just past the horizon.
Just over the mesas.
Across the great divide.
And faith is blazing
This trail that I ride on up this mountain
I'm prayin' I have the strength to climb*

*Oh, heaven is waiting
Oh, heaven is waiting
Heaven is waiting*

In the first half of the play, what is really happening is the core group is really coming together, and they have finally reached a point where they are really committed to this journey. And this song is a song that Frank sings, a song of commitment, one of those songs when you realize that if you say yes to one thing, you say no to everything else. When you say yes to one spouse, you say no to everybody else. When you say yes to God, you say no to the world ... And Frank is kind of recognizing, "man, my commitment to Christ has to be all-consuming." And he's already kind of made that commitment, he's already acted on that commitment. Now he just is ... sometimes we think of commitment as being this really solemn, kind of heavy duty thing. But in this song, I think ... I get the impression that Frank is more relieved. Sort of like a lot of times the joy that we find when we make a commitment to Christ, I think it just comes from ... that we have resolved a conflict over whether we will follow the world, or whether we will follow the Lord. And anytime you resolve a conflict in your life, you feel some joy. I suppose if you chose to abandon the Lord and follow the world, even then you would feel some relief, just that the conflict was over, even though you will have resolved it in a desperately wrong way. And so this is how the first half ends, is that Frank has been called by God to love Him, he's been called by Christ to rebuild the church, he's been joined by Buzz, who is a soul mate of his. Ivory has joined them, and sort of helped direct what their quest is for; it's for Dineh Bekeya, and Clare has realized that she wants to have the experience of God that Frank has, and in order to experience God fully, she has to discover God on her own, and Frank here kind of sums everything up by singing that song.

[At the beginning of Act 2,] we see Buzz, Ivory and Frank, and they meet a mountain lion. And, you know, it's one of those things where you think you

know somebody after you've met them, and you've spent a little bit of time with them, and the longer that you're with them, the more amazed you are by them. And this mountain lion is this ferocious lion, and even people that they've met out on the plains have talked about, "Oh, there's this really ferocious mountain lion." And when they meet him, Frank of course just strikes up a conversation, because that's what he does with animals. And Buzz and Ivory are both a little bit surprised that he actually does talk with it. I mean, they'd heard other people say that they'd seen Frank, but all of a sudden they're talking to this lion, and they begin to talk about kingliness. And the lion talks to them about this one-armed miner named Lefty, who is this really mean guy, and as they're talking with this lion, Lefty comes onto the stage. He's been hunting the lion, because the lion tore his arm off. And the lion did that, because lefty was so strong and so violent, that he thought that if he lost the power of one of his arms, he would look for a higher power. And, of course what happened was when Lefty lost his arm, he became more bitter. And so this next song is a song that Frank sings, because as they're talking with Lefty, they can see how bitter he is, and Lefty has, in spite of the fact that he's been a fairly successful miner, he's never cashed his gold in. He just hoards everything he gets, and so this is a song that Frank sings to him in an attempt to bring him into a greater understand of what life is really about.

Things Even Angels

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Mitch McVicker

Psalm 27:1, Psalm 62:1-2, Isaiah 12

Hebrews 1:12-14, Revelation 7:10-13

*Mine eyes have seen the glory of a coming of a time
When we won't search in mines lookin' for gold.
And why are we diggin' in the darkness when the sun is in the sky?
And there's a light that's shinin' in our souls.*

*Salvation is calling.
Salvation is what we need.
Well it's free and it's falling,
And if you look around I think you'll see*

*Things even angels,
Things even angels long to look into.
This love God rains down over you.*

*Things even angels,
(Things even angels)
Things even angels long to look into.
This love God rains down over you.*

*Oh say can you see by the early light of dawn
What it means to be born, and born again.
Can you feel the earth is shakin'
As He rolls away the stone?
And you know you're gonna follow Him*

*Salvation is calling.
Salvation will set us free.
Well you know that it was costly,
But it's yours along with all of these*

*Things even angels,
(Things even angels)
Things even angels long to look into.
This love God rains down over you.*

*Things even angels,
(Things even angels)
Things even angels long to look into.
This love God rains down over you.
Over you.
Over you.*

They are now in the mountain range probably in north-eastern New Mexico. They have loosely followed the Santa Fe trail, but they really were following the sun, because it's a little more proper. Lefty and the mountain lion become good friends. The lion is also one of the four creatures that surround the throne of God. So now we have three of the four creatures that surround the throne of God. And the lion is ... now it depends on whether you're catholic or Protestant. Most of the Catholics take the lion to represent Mark. Most Protestants take the lion to represent Matthew, because Mark is a very active gospel, and so they would say the lion was

very active. Matthew has a lot to do with the kingdom of God, and so the Protestant people will say this has to do with kingliness. And that's the take we took on it. And right at this point, right after lefty begins to melt and begins to be converted. And the eagle, John, flies in, and he's got a letter in his beak, and the letter is from Clare. Clare in the meantime, while this message has been sent via the eagle to St. Frank on the trail, she has also been in movement. She has moved to Texas, to Nacogdoches.

Buenas Noches From Nacogdoches

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Leigh Bingham-Nash

Second Thessalonians 3:16-18

*There is something I have found
In the hush of the quieting sounds.
On the falling of dusk
And the chirping of crickets
And the slowing fading distance
Of this world that's spinning 'round.
It's spinning upright and then upside down,
And as the night bends to cover the day with her kisses.
It's like a lover's benediction
That I'm sending to you now.
If it can reach past the streets of this town,
Then you might hear the voice of a heart that's been lifted
By the song the night has given.*

*Buenas noches from Nacogdoches.
From me and from every star God lit in the heart
Of the heavens that hang over Texas.
May your dreams find you in a tangle of fine Spanish angels
Whose halos are bright yellow roses.
Buenas noches.*

*So this is no lullaby
That I send on the wings of this night.
Wings that flutter as silent as goldenrods blooming.*

*Bursting from bud into beauty
In a way I can't describe.
In a way that's so changing my life.
That the holds that once held me
Have all now been loosened.
And I can hear the music.*

*Buenas noches from Nacogdoches.
From me and from every star God lit in the heart
Of the heavens that hang over Texas.
May your dreams find you in a tangle of fine Spanish angels
Whose halos are bright yellow roses.
Buenas noches.*

Frank's happy to hear from her and that she has become spiritually alive. And she's decided she wants to meet up with them in their journey, and she wants to know where to do that. And so Frank kind of just says out loud to himself, "Oh, Dineh Bekeya, that's where she can meet us." The minute that Frank says "Dineh Bekeya," Lefty says, "Wow, it's been a long time since I've heard that word." And Ivory says, "What do you mean you know about that word? That was a place that Frank and I made up when we were kids." And Lefty says, "No, Dineh Bekeya is a place just southwest of here. That's where the Navajos call home. Because "Dineh Bekeya" means "land of the people." They're heading to the land between the four sacred mountains. Frank sends the eagle back to Clare then to tell her that. They're all kind of blown away that Dineh Bekeya is a real place. And as they're talking, Ivory, you kind of get the idea that he's a little bit of a flesh pot, and of course he's been trying to work his way through this. But he says to Frank, "Wow, I wish I had a woman coming to meet me in Dineh Bekeya." And Lefty says, "Well, I happen to know about a beautiful woman down there, but you have to have a really big dowry in order to marry her, because that's the way the Navajo would do it. The man would give the dowry for the wife, because they were matriarchal culture. And Ivory says of course, "Well, I have no money," and Lefty says, "Well, I'll give you all of this gold that I've been hoarding all these years, because I no longer want it, and it will do you some good. So they take off for Dineh Bekeya, and on their way there, they run into this band of Navajos, and when they do, Lefty begins to speak with them, and he happens to know these people. And you find out in the conversation that Lefty became bitter, because of Hashti Nashdoi who is the leader of this particular band of Navajos ... He was

married to his beautiful daughter, and she had been killed by the Billegana (or the white soldiers) when the Navajos were rounded up and put in Bosque Redondo, a little part of American history not everybody might know. Concentration camps were not invented by Hitler, but I think they've been around for a long time. And these people had escaped, Hashti Nashdoi and his little band of Navajos had escaped from Bosque Redondo and were trying to get back to Dineh Bekeya, and soldiers of course were chasing them. And so Ivory at this point has the gold, and he says to Hashti Nashdoi, who is the leader of the Navajo band ... he says, because Hashti Nashdoi says, "We'll never get back there, because the soldiers are right on us, we have nothing to defend ourselves with, and we're starved." So Ivory says to him, "Well, we have all this gold, and we passed a trading post not too far back. Why don't you go get some food, some blankets, some supplies to fight with, etc. And when he says that, Rhoda, who is this beautiful Indian woman, recognizes the generosity of all this, and she begins to talk with Ivory about "Why would you do something this kind for us, you don't even know us?" And he begins to talk to her about why he would. And in the course of doing this, they fall in love. And so this beautiful Indian woman, this beautiful Navajo woman becomes the fourth creature that surrounds the throne of God. The fourth creature around the throne of God is a human, and so Buzz has his calf, Clare has her eagle, Lefty is there with the mountain lion, and now after all of this time, finally Ivory connects with the gospel that would be the most meaningful to him, which would be the gospel that is most human, which for us Protestants would be Mark, for the orthodox people it would be Matthew, but you know, you gotta make a choice here. So not only are the animals Biblical, that are around the throne of God and therefore represent those things that we've already established, but these characters are now synonymous with their animal creature counterparts. St. Francis is now surrounded by his own band of disciples as it were, much like Jesus had the four gospel writing disciples. So, the song "Love is Strong," represents this new relationship between Rhoda and Ivory. Lefty gave him his gold, and then he gave the gold... actually he sends Lefty and Buzz back to the trading post to get all the stuff, and so they're gone. This gives him the opportunity to spend the day with Rhoda. And this is typical in a musical. They instantly fall in love and it does turn out that she is the beautiful Navajo woman that Lefty was talking about.

Love's As Strong

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Kevin Smith

Song of Solomon 8:6-7, Job 11:7-9

*When love has got you in its throes
Even the summer's heat just freezes your soul.
And the sweetest song -
It just clanks along,
And the morning dew just says goodnight,
And leaves your heart undone.
It doesn't do to try and understand.
Nothin' that's as good as love ever made a lot of sense.
Like how the eagles fly
And how the rattlers slide
And what it is that comes to bind a woman and her man.*

*Love's as strong as death my love.
Unyielding as the grave.
Relentless as the desert sun.
And rivers cannot wash my love away.
Lord, I won't let it wash away.
And many waters cannot quench love.*

*There ain't nothing left to soothe you with.
Love has marked your soul the way the sun has marked your skin.
And there ain't no way to find no shade
When your soul's the very thing
That feeds the blaze that burns within you.
It just makes your cold heart melt.
The flames that burn as white as the very flames of hell.
So just hold on tight,
'Cause it's a long, wild ride
When you finally find the grace to love another as yourself.*

*Love's as strong as death my love.
Unyielding as the grave.
Relentless as the desert sun.
And rivers cannot wash my love away, away!*

*I won't let it wash away.
And many waters, it cannot quench love.*

At this point, Buzz returns with Lefty ... from the trading post with guns and blankets and food and everything, and everyone is like happy that they will have something to fight with when the soldiers arrive. Of course, they know that they're all going to be beat, but they still think it's cool that they can fight, except for Frank, and he's ... having come through the civil war, he has begun to question the validity of violence, even in defense. And he's kinda going, "Man, I don't feel so good about this. I don't really ... if we want to follow the example of Christ, if we want to live according to the gospel, don't we need to turn the other cheek?" And of course, Lefty is going, "Turning the other cheek won't do any good." Ivory is going, "Turning the other cheek only means that we will lose everything that we've come to find." And that may work if you're a great mystic, but if you're a regular guy like I am, and you want to have a family, and you want ... blah blah blah ... turning the other cheek doesn't make a lot of sense." So Frank says, "I need to go pray. I need to go find out what it is I'm supposed to do here. How do I respond to this sort of thing?" So then, when he leaves, the other three guys are going ... Buzz says, "The thing that worries me is that I might turn the other cheek in vain. It doesn't bother me that I might be killed or whatever, but it does bother me that that may have no meaning; it may not change anything. And a life is a terrible thing to waste." But Buzz calls the other guys back to focusing on the character of Christ, and the way he does it is by bringing a focus to the stations of the cross, but looking at ... how did Christ conquer the world? And in the stations of the cross, you see the final suffering of Jesus, and you realize that there is in some bizarre miraculous way, that we do conquer by surrendering, that we do overcome by a method that makes no sense to humankind. So no one is sure at this point exactly how they're going to respond, but they know that whatever their response is, it has to be out of obedience to Christ, and they're looking now to Christ and saying, "If we want to obey you, what would that look like. What did obedience look like in your life." And this is the song that Buzz sings that is about that.

Oh My Lord

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Michael Tate
Philippians 2:6-8, Mark 10:33-34

When I think that the world would rise to condemn You.

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord

Well it makes me cry.

You know it makes me tremble.

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord

Oh my Jesus, sweet lamb of God

You emptied yourself and became just like us.

Then You set aside Your glory,

And You took up that cross.

Through the crowd, through the cursing soldiers.

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord.

You fell to the ground with the cross upon your shoulders.

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord

Oh my Jesus, oh Man of sorrows

When You saw Your mother standing there upon that road,

Did You feel the pain of the sword that would soon pierce her soul?

Oh my Lord, yeah, oh my Lord

(Oh my Lord, oh my Lord)

Oh my Lord, yeah, oh my Lord

(Oh my Lord, oh my Lord)

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord

(Oh my Lord, oh my Lord)

Well a man was made to help carry that weight,

And a woman was moved to wipe the blood from Your face.

And then you fell again,

And You're taking more than a man could take.

You said, "Sisters, sisters. Don't you weep for me."

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord.

And then once again fell down to Your knees.

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord.

Oh my Jesus, God's only one.

Well they stripped off Your clothes.

Then they cast their lots.

*Oooh, they stretched out Your arms
And nailed Your hands to that cross.*

*See a broken heart - it's what made You die.
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord.
And the blood and the water flowed out from Your side.
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord.
Oh my Jesus, Giver of Grace.*

*You know, gentle hands they took You down
And laid You in that grave scene.
No one believed You'd be back in three short days.*

*Oh my Lord, oh my Lord
(Oh my Lord, oh my Lord)
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord
(Oh my Lord, oh my Lord)
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord
(Oh my Lord, oh my Lord)
Yeah.*

When they get done praying, they hear the shriek of Clare's eagle, and the soldiers who are camped very nearby, they also hear the shriek. But when they hear it, they think it's a bugle call and that they're under attack, and so they are trying to get out of their blankets, and they're trying to ... it's of course night, and it throws the entire soldier camp into this massive confusion where they're just firing their rifles in every direction, and when the eagle shrieks, the calf hears it, and also the lion hears it, and they run over to the soldier's camp, which is now in a state of confusion. The lion leaps into this corral of horses, and all the horses run away. Of course, they're terrified of the lion. And so the army has now shot out all of their ammunition. Their horses are gone so they can't retreat. And there is a munitions cart, and someone hooks the calf up to the munitions cart so that they can reload, but the calf takes the munitions further away instead of bringing it toward them. So the army is entirely defeated without anybody having to use any kind of violence. And they're defeated basically by the four creatures, or at least by the first three. What has happened in the meantime, is because the Navajo people revere the eagle, when they hear the eagle shriek, they knew that God was gonna do something. So they surround the army camp, and when light comes up, the army looks out, and they see that they are completely surrounded by a band of Navajos

who are now well-fed, who now have ammunition, who are fully equipped for battle, and they assume, "Wow, we're going to be wiped out." And Rhoda, who is the human of the four creatures, then she talks to the army and says, "I talked to Jesus last night, and He told me to tell you that He doesn't like what you're doing, and that you need to back off." And then she says, "I talked to Jesus last night, and He told me He was concerned about you, because you don't know how to be happy. And you are violent against us now, because the war between yourselves has ended. And someday you'll take that violence across the seas. And that won't make you happy. And after that, you will do violence to your own children, and that won't make you happy. You'll never be happy until you learn to love life and quit being violent. And He told me that you probably would never believe me." And then she says, "I talked to Jesus last night, and he told me to ask you if you were hungry, because we have more food than we need to get us back to Dineh Bekeya, so we will leave you what food we don't need. And he told me to ask you if you were cold, because we have more blankets than you have left us people to wrap in them. And we're going to leave you these blankets. And He told me to tell you that we would provide an escort to get you back to Fort Sumner, or Bosque Redondo, because you've made this world a violent world, and He's made you defenseless in it, and we will protect you to get you back to where you belong. But don't bother us anymore. And when she says that the band of Navajos leave to go to Dineh Bekeya. And Rhoda, the beautiful Navajo woman walks back toward the camp where Buzz and Ivory, and now Clare has joined them, because she came with her eagle. And they discover that Frank can't be found anywhere, and they're afraid that he was killed in all the confusion. And they all go out searching for him, no one can find him. They come back, and as they're talking about Frank, he comes back. And they sort of sum up his life. They talk about how he went out to look for Christ, but everywhere he went, he spread Christ. They talk about how he didn't own a thing, but all the resources of the world seemed to be at his disposal. They talked about all those things about Frank, and Frank comes back and joins them. And Clare finally says, "The only thing that I don't get, the only thing that doesn't really make sense, is I thought that we were going to meet between the four sacred mountains." Or, she says, "I thought we were going to meet in Dineh Bekeya." And Frank says, "Well, in a sense we did. Where is Dineh Bekeya?" And she said, "Well, Dineh Bekeya is the land of the people. It's the land between the four sacred mountains." And he says, "Well look around us, and we have four sacred creatures. We have the

eagle, we have the human, we have the calf, and we have the lion. And those four creatures surround the throne of God, and they sing 'Holy, holy, holy' and bring worship to Him. And wherever God is, that is really where the land of the people is. That is where we really belong. And when we're close to God, we can come close to one another. And apart from God, we don't have any place; we don't have any dwelling." And so they all begin to recognize what I think is at the core of Franciscan spirituality, that our experience as humans is only as rich as we come close to an experience of God. And this is when Frank sneaks off again, as is his habit, and he wants to go sing love songs to God. And "You Are All" is the last song of the thing, and it's sort of his ... this is based again on another of the prayers of St. Francis. And it's sort of just a closing worship song that he sings and lifts up to God.

You Are All

Rich Mullins, Beaker, and Mitch McVicker

Vocals by Mitch McVicker

Ecclesiastes 3:11, Job 42:2, Second Thessalonians 1:11

And here You are.
Shinin' in a glory that I can see.
When I look beyond myself,
And I fall into the depths
Of Your love that beckons me.

Well, it fills my hungerin' soul with all the riches
That are hidden in the wonders that You do.
And in the words that you have spoken,
There's a word that echoes still.
And I can hear it in the silence of these hills.

Lord, You are all that the world could not be.
You are great and strong.
You are good.
Lord, You are all
And everything that I could ever need.
You are faith.

*You are hope.
You are love.
Yes, You are love.
You are peace.
You're my most high,
So now I fall down on my knees and cry,
You are all.*

*And here we are,
In a light that showers
From things unseen.
Drawn from earth, dropped from the sky,
They have crept into our lives
And called us to believe.
In the one of whom the distant clouds bear witness,
He was wounded.
He was raised and glorified.
And His voice thunders in the heavens,
And it pulses through our veins.
And we can find salvation
In the One, the Name.*

*Lord, You are all that the world could not be.
You are great and strong.
You are good.
Lord, You are all,
And everything that I could ever need.
You are faith.
You are hope.
You are love.
Yes, You are love.
You are peace.
You're my most high,
So now I fall down on my knees and cry.
You are all.*

*Lord, You are all that the world could not be.
You are great and strong.
You are good.
Lord, You are all,*

*And everything that I could ever need.
You are faith.
You are hope.
You are love.
Yes, You are love.
You are peace.
You're my most high,
So now I fall down on my knees and cry.
You are all.*

The play ends there. He is not a saint at the end of the show. It does not cover that. Of course, that happens much later in history. There are two ways of looking at saints. One is a saint as being someone who has been through this life and now lives in the presence of God, and that's all involved in the communion of saints from the apostles creed. And there's also the sense in which because we ... "saint" means "holy" or "sanctified" or "set apart," and I think there is a very real sense in which each of us should look at our own lives as being a life set apart unto God, and so there is I think a valid sense in which sainthood is not something ... there is that sense in which anyone who is a Christian, anyone who has been claimed by Christ is in a sense a saint, and the idea is that we should live as if we were ... whether or not we have achieved holiness, and whether or not we have experienced some sanctifying thing, I guess, to put it in sort of Nazarene terms ... "Whether or not we would call ourselves a saint, it's a good thing to live as if we were." The author, Jerry Bridges says that if you recognize that you're in the pursuit of holiness, then you're probably not really in it, because you shed yourself of all of that recognition and all of those things if you really are in the midst of it.

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[Return to Calling Out Your Name](#)

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The Jesus Record

↑ kidbrothers.net/tjr.html

For up-to-date info on ordering the album and the history of "The Jesus Record", visit the [Jesus Record FAQ](#) at the [Rich Mullins Mailing List](#)!

[My Deliverer](#) | [Surely God is With Us](#) | [Nothing is Beyond You](#)
[You Did Not Have a Home](#) | [Jesus](#) | [All the Way to Kingdom Come](#)
[Man of No Reputation](#) | [Heaven in His Eyes](#) | [Hard to Get](#)
[That Where I Am, There You...](#) | [Nothing But the Blood of Jesus](#)

My Deliverer

Rich Mullins and Mitch McVicker

[Exodus 2:23, Exodus 3:8, Second Samuel 22:1-7](#)

[Psalm 40:16-17, Psalm 70, Isaiah 53:5](#)

[Matthew 2:13-21, Luke 4:18-19, Revelation 6:13](#)

Joseph took his wife and her child and they went to Africa
To escape the rage of a deadly king
There along the banks of the Nile, Jesus listened to the song
That the captive children used to sing
They were singin'

My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by

Through a dry and thirsty land, water from the Kenyon heights
Pours itself out of Lake Sangra's broken heart
There in the Sahara winds Jesus heard the whole world cry
For the healing that would flow from His own scars
The world was singing

My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
He will never break His promise - He has written it upon the sky
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by

My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
I will never doubt His promise though I doubt my heart, I doubt my eyes
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by

My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
He will never break His promise though the stars should break faith with the sky
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by

My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by
My Deliverer is coming - my Deliverer is standing by

My Deliverer is coming

Surely God is With Us

Mark Robertson and Beaker

[Matthew 1:23](#), [Matthew 5:1-12](#), [Matthew 13:54-57](#)
[Matthew 21:10-11](#), [Matthew 27:50-54](#), [Luke 7:34-35](#)
[Luke 23:33](#), [John 6:14](#), [John 6:35-43](#)
[John 7:37-41](#), [John 8:19](#), [John 20:26-29](#)

Well, who's that man who thinks He's a prophet?
Well, I wonder if He's got something up His sleeve
Where's He from? Who is His daddy?
There's rumors He even thinks Himself a king
Of a kingdom of paupers
Simpletons and rogues
The whores all seem to love Him
And the drunks propose a toast

And they say, "Surely God is with us.
Well, surely God is with us."
They say, "Surely God is with us today!"

Who's that man who says He's a preacher?

Well, He must be, He's disturbing all our peace
Where's He get off, and what is He hiding
And every word He says those fools believe
Who could move a mountain
Who would love their enemy
Who could rejoice in pain
And turn the other cheek

And still say, "Surely God is with us,
Well, surely God is with us,"
Who'll say, "Surely God is with us today, today!"

They say, "Surely God is with us
Well, surely God is with us"
They say, "Surely God is with us"

Blessed are the poor in spirit
Heaven belongs to them
Blessed are those who make peace
They are God's children
I Am the Bread of Life, and the Way"
You hear that Man, believe what He says!

Tell me, who's that Man, they made Him a prisoner
They tortured Him and nailed Him to a tree
Well if He's so bad, who did He threaten?
Did He deserve to die between two thieves?
See the scars and touch His wounds
He's risen flesh and bone
Now the sinners have become the saints
And the lost have all come home

And they say, "Surely God is with us (Surely God is with us)
Well, surely God is with us,"
They say, "Surely God is with us today!" (Today!)

They say, "Surely God is with us
Well, surely God is with us"
They say, "Surely God is with us today"

Nothing is Beyond You

Rich Mullins, Mitch McVicker, and Tom Boothe

Psalm 42:7-8, Psalm 93, Psalm 139:1-12

First Corinthians 15:51-57, Second Corinthians 5:21

Revelation 1:8, Revelation 22:13

Where could I go, where could I run
Even if I found the strength to fly
And if I rose on the wings of the dawn
And crashed through the corner of the sky
If I sailed past the edge of the sea
Even if I made my bed in Hell
Still there You would find me

'Cause nothing is beyond You
You stand beyond the reach
Of our vain imaginations
Our misguided piety
The heavens stretch to hold You
And deep cries out to deep
Singing that nothing is beyond You
Nothing is beyond You

Time cannot contain You
You fill eternity
Sin can never stain You
Death has lost its sting

And I cannot explain the way You came to love me
Except to say that nothing is beyond You
Nothing is beyond You

If I should shrink back from the light
So I can sink into the dark
If I take cover and I close my eyes
Even then You would see my heart

And You'd cut through all my pain and rage
The darkness is not dark to You
And night's as bright as day

Nothing is beyond You

You stand beyond the reach
Of our vain imaginations
Our misguided piety
The heavens stretch to hold You
And deep cries out to deep
Singing that nothing is beyond You
Nothing is beyond You

And time cannot contain You
You fill eternity
Sin can never stain You
And death has lost its sting

And I cannot explain the way You came to love me
Except to say that nothing is beyond You
Nothing is beyond You
Nothing is beyond You

You Did Not Have a Home

Rich Mullins

[Matthew 8:20, Matthew 21:6-9, Matthew 26:14-16](#)
[John 8:10-11, John 12:12-15, John 18:35-43](#)

Oh, You did not have a home
There were places You visited frequently
You took off Your shoes and scratched Your feet
'Cause you knew that the whole world belongs to the meek
But You did not have a home
No, You did not have a home

And You did not take a wife
There were pretty maids all in a row
Who lined up to touch the hem of Your robe
But You had no place to take them, so
You did not take a wife
No, You did not take a wife

Birds have nests, foxes have dens
But the hope of the whole world rests
On the shoulders of a homeless man

You had the shoulders of a homeless man
No, You did not have a home

Well you had no stones to throw
You came without an ax to grind
You did not tow the party line
No wonder sight came to the blind
You had no stones to throw
You had no stones to throw

And You rode an ass' foal
They spread their coats and cut down palms
For You and Your donkey to walk upon
But the world won't find what it thinks it wants
On the back of an ass' foal
So I guess You had to get sold
'Cause the world can't stand what it can't own
And it can't own You
'Cause You did not have a home

Birds have nests, foxes have dens
But the hope of the whole world rests
On the shoulders of a homeless man
You had the shoulders of a homeless man
No, You did not have a

Birds have nests, foxes have dens
But the hope of the whole world rests
On the shoulders of a homeless man
You had the shoulders of a homeless man
And the world can't stand what it can't own
And it can't own You
'Cause You did not have a home

Jesus

Rich Mullins, Mitch McVicker, and Dana Waddel

[Matthew 14:22-33, Matthew 27:57-60, Luke 5:18-26](#)

[Luke 8:22-25, John 5:1-8](#)

[John 19:16-18, Revelation 3:5](#)

Jesus

They say You walked upon the water once
When you lived as all men do
Please teach me how to walk the way You did
Because I want to walk with You

Jesus

They say you taught a lame man how to dance
When he had never stood without a crutch
Well, here am I Lord, holding out my withered hands
And I'm just waiting to be touched

Jesus

Write me into Your story
Whisper it to me
And let me know I'm Yours

Jesus

They say You spoke and calmed an angry wave
That was tossed across a stormy sea
Please teach me how to listen, how to obey
'Cause there's a storm inside of me

Jesus

Write me into Your story
Whisper it to me
And let me know I'm Yours

Jesus

They drove the cold nails through Your tired hands
And rolled a stone to seal Your grave
Feels like the devil's rolled a stone onto my heart
Can You roll that stone away?

All the Way to Kingdom Come

Rich Mullins

Psalm 39:5, Matthew 16:24, Luke 19:10
John 6:14-15, John 13:34-35, John 15:13,
John 20:26-29, Romans 5:8, Galatians 6:14
Colossians 1:16-17, James 4:14, First John 4:9-11

We didn't know what love was 'til He came
And He gave love a face and He gave love a name
And He gave love away like the sky gives the rain and sun

We were looking for heroes, He came looking for the lost
We were searching for glory, and He showed us a cross
Now we know what love is 'cause He loves us
All the way to kingdom come (All the way)
All the way to kingdom come

Love is a miracle
It's a miracle if you can find it
And miracles are hard to come by these days (these days)
But the sweet Lord Jesus, he's a miracle man
He's got holes in His feet, in His side, in His hands
And if you ask for love, love pours through them
Like a ray of light, like a raging blaze

We didn't know what love was 'til he came
And He gave love a face and He gave love a name
And He gave love away like the sky gives the rain and sun

We were looking for heroes, He came looking for the lost
We were searching for glory, and He showed us a cross
Now we know what love is 'cause He loves us
All the way to kingdom come (All the way)
All the way to kingdom come

Life is a mystery
It's a mystery we're all living
This world is so fragile
And we're so frail, so frail

Yeah, with the sweet Lord Jesus, His mysterious heart
Keeps the life-blood pumping at the center of it all
If He let go of us, we'd all blow apart
But He holds on tight, His love don't fail

We didn't know what love was

We didn't know what love was 'til He came

And He gave love a face and He gave love a name
And He gave love away like the sky gives the rain and sun

We were looking for heroes, He came looking for the lost
We were searching for glory, and He showed us a cross
Now we know what love is 'cause He loves us
All the way to kingdom come (All the way)
All the way to kingdom come
All the way to kingdom come (All the way)
All the way to kingdom come (All the way)

Man of No Reputation

Rick Elias

Isaiah 1:18, Luke 8:22-25, John 8:30-32
First Corinthians 1:18-19, First Corinthians 2:14
Philippians 2, Revelation 19:7-8

It was said this man was of no reputation
Yet He could stop the rising storm
With a gesture of His hand
But He chose to use His hands to heal
Hearts of darkness, hearts of stone
Just like mine would be revealed

He was a man of no reputation
And by the wise, considered a fool
When He spoke about faith and forgiveness
In a time when the strongest arms ruled

But this man of no reputation
Loved the weak with relentless affection
And He loved all those poor in spirit just as they were
He was a man of no reputation

It was said this man brought only confusion
That He'd achieve his ends by any means
And the truth that it brings revolution
And for once they were right
The truth set us free

The hearts of the captive were his only concern
And the powerful knew their days were ending

He was a man of no reputation
And by the wise, considered a fool
When He spoke about faith and forgiveness
In a time when the strongest arms ruled

But this man of no reputation
Loved the weak with relentless affection
And He loved all those poor in spirit just as they were
He was a man of no reputation

One day soon the gates of heaven will open wide
And the Prince of Peace will come back for His bride
But for now we live on these streets
Forbidding and tough

Where push always comes to shove
And it's said love's never enough
Where a prophet in rags gives hope to a fearful world
No injustice, no heart of darkness
Will keep this voice from being heard

He was a man of no reputation
And by the wise, considered a fool
When He spoke about faith and forgiveness
In a time when the strongest arms ruled

But this man of no reputation
Loves us all with relentless affection
And He loves all those poor in spirit, come as you are
To the man of no reputation

Heaven In His Eyes

Rich Mullins

[Matthew 14:22-33, Mark 4:1](#)

[Mark 11:27-33 Luke 8:49-55](#)

See the Teacher sitting on a mountain

See Him walking along the shore
Friends and disciples gathering around Him
Say never spake a man like this before

But why's a man as wise as He
Weeping alone in Gethsemane
Did He know some would never see
The heaven in His eyes

See the Master walking on the water
Hear Him speak and calm an angry wave
Look at Him raising up Jairus's daughter
And with a word Lazarus comes forth from the grave

But why is a man as strong as this
Being betrayed by a good friend's kiss
Could it be that maybe this man missed
The heaven in His eyes

I'm not talking about the pie in the sky
That you good boys and girls get in the by and by
But rather the strength, the strength that we can find
If we've got the guts to try

See the Teacher playing with the children
Hear Him baffle doctors of the law
Look at the people gathering to go with Him
Those who see the vision that He saw

This is why a man as holy as He
Had to die alone on Calvary
It was the only way that we could ever see
The heaven in His eyes

The heaven in His eyes
The heaven in His eyes
Yeah, the heaven in His eyes
The heaven in His eyes

Hard to Get

Rich Mullins

Psalm 77:7-13, Isaiah 53:4, Isaiah 55:8-9
Matthew 5:4, Matthew 6:11, Luke 22:41-45
Romans 7:18-19, Romans 7:24-25

You who live in heaven
Hear the prayers of those of us who live on earth
Who are afraid of being left by those we love
And who get hardened by the hurt

Do you remember when You lived down here where we all scrape
To find the faith to ask for daily bread
Did You forget about us after You had flown away
Well I memorized every word You said

Still I'm so scared, I'm holding my breath
While You're up there just playing hard to get

You who live in radiance
Hear the prayers of those of us who live in skin
We have a love that's not as patient as Yours was
Still we do love now and then

Did You ever know loneliness
Did You ever know need
Do You remember just how long a night can get?
When You were barely holding on
And Your friends fall asleep
And don't see the blood that's running in Your sweat

Will those who mourn be left uncomforted
While You're up there just playing hard to get?

And I know you bore our sorrows
And I know you feel our pain
And I know it would not hurt any less
Even if it could be explained

And I know that I am only lashing out
At the One who loves me most
And after I figured this, somehow

All I really need to know

Is if You who live in eternity

Hear the prayers of those of us who live in time

We can't see what's ahead

And we can not get free of what we've left behind

I'm reeling from these voices that keep screaming in my ears

All the words of shame and doubt, blame and regret

I can't see how You're leading me unless You've led me here

Where I'm lost enough to let myself be led

And so You've been here all along I guess

It's just Your ways and You are just plain hard to get

That Where I Am, There You...

Rich Mullins

John 8:32, John 14:2-3, John 14:6

John 14:16-17, John 14:21, John 14:27

John 15:16-19, John 16:13

John 16:28, John 16:33

In my Father's house there are many, many rooms

In my Father's house there are many, many rooms

And I'm going up there now to prepare a place for you

That where I am, there you may also be

If I go prepare a place for you, I will come back again

If I go prepare a place for you, I will come back again

And you know I am the Way, the Truth, the Life, keep my command

That where I am, there you may also be

That where I am, there you may also be

Up where the truth, the truth will set you free

In the world you will have trouble, but I leave you my peace

That where I am, there you may also be

Remember you did not choose me, no I have chosen you

Remember you did not choose me, no I have chosen you

The world will show you hatred, the Spirit show you truth

That where I am, there you may also be

And I've come down from the Father, it's time for me to go back up
Oh, I've come down from the Father, it's time for me to go back up
One command I leave you: Love as I have loved
That where I am, there you may also be

That where I am, there you may also be
Up where the truth, the truth will set you free
In the world you will have trouble, but I leave you my peace
That where I am, there you may also be

That where I am, there you may also be
Up where the truth, the truth will set you free
In the world you will have trouble, but I'm leaving you my peace
That where I am, there you may also be

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

Robert Lowry

Arrangement by Rich Mullins

[Ephesians 1:7](#), [First John 1:7](#), [Revelation 12:11](#)

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[Back to Calling Out Your Name](#)

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Awesome God

↑ kidbrothers.net/ag.html

[Awesome God](#) | [Jacob and 2 Women](#) | [Verge of a Miracle](#)
[Hold Me Jesus](#) | [Calling Out Your Name](#) | [Elijah](#)
[If I Stand](#) | [A Place to Stand](#) | [Save Me](#)
[I See You](#) | [Step By Step](#)

Rich Mullins

Sung by Michael W. Smith

[Genesis 1:1-5, Genesis 19:24, Deuteronomy 10:17](#)

[Psalm 145, Isaiah 52:10, Habakkuk 3:1-19](#)

[Romans 2:23-26, Second Peter 1:5-9, Revelation 22:7](#)

When He rolls up His sleeves
He ain't just putting on the ritz
There's thunder in His footsteps
And lightning in His fists
The Lord wasn't joking
When He kicked 'em out of Eden
It wasn't for no reason
That He shed His blood
His return is very close
And so you better be believing that
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

And when the sky was starless
In the void of the night
(God is an awesome God)
He spoke into the darkness
And created the light
(God is an awesome God)
Judgement and wrath He poured out on Sodom

Mercy and grace He gave us at the cross
I hope that we have not
Too quickly forgotten that
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God (Our God is an awesome God)
He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power, and love
Our God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God (Our God is an awesome God)
He reigns from heaven above (He reigns)
With wisdom, power, and love (With wisdom and power)
God is an awesome God

Our God is an awesome God
Our God is an awesome God

Jacob and 2 Women **(The World As Best As I Remember It)**

Rich Mullins
Sung by Carolyn Arends
[Genesis 29:16-30](#)

Jacob, he loved Rachel and Rachel, she loved him
And Leah was just there for dramatic effect
Well it's right there in the Bible, so it must not be a sin
But it sure does seem like an awful dirty trick
And her sky is just a petal pressed in a book of a memory
Of the time he thought he loved her and they kissed

And her friends say, "Ah, he's a devil"
But she says, "No, he is a dream"
This is the world as best as I can remember it

Now Jacob got two women and a whole house full of kids
And he schemed his way back to the promised land
And he finds it's one thing to win 'em
It's another thing to keep 'em content
When he knows that he is only just one man
And his sky's an empty bottle and when he's drunk the ocean dry
He sails off three sheets to some reckless wind
And his friends say, "Ain't it awful"
And he says, "No, I think it's fine"
And this is the world as best as I can remember it

Rachel's weeping for the children
That she thought she could not bear
And she bears a sorrow that she cannot hide
And she wishes she was with them
But she just looks and they're not there
Seems love comes for just a moment
And it passes on by

And her sky is just a bandit
Swinging from the end of a hangman's noose
'Cause he stole the moon and must be made to pay for it
And her friends say, "My, that's tragic"
She says, "Especially for the moon"
And this is the world as best as I can remember it
And this is the world as best as I can remember it
This is the world as best as I can remember it

Verge of a Miracle

Rich Mullins
Sung by Billy Crockett
First John 4:12

Clung to a ball
That was hung in the sky

Hurled into orbit
There You are
Whether you fall down
Or whether you fly
Seems you can never get too far
Someone's waiting to put wings
Upon your flightless heart

You're on the verge of a miracle
Standing there
Oh, you're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see
You're on the verge of a miracle

Here in your room where nobody can see
Voices are loud but seldom clear
Beneath the confusion that's running so deep
There is a promise you must hear
The love that seems so far away (far away) is standing very near (near)

You're on the verge of a miracle, standing there
Oh, you're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see

When you've played out your last chance
And your directions have all been lost
When the roads that you look down are all dead ends
Look up!
You could see if you'd just look up (You've gotta look up)

There you are (There you are)
You're on the verge of a miracle (standing there)
You're on the verge of a miracle
Just standing there
Oh, you're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see
You're on the verge of a miracle

Hold Me Jesus

Rich Mullins

Sung by Amy Grant

First Kings 19:3-13, Matthew 11:25-30

Sometimes my life just don't make sense at all
When the mountains look so big
And my faith just seems so small

So hold me Jesus, I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

And I wake up in the night and feel the dark
It's so hot inside my soul
There must be blisters on my heart

So hold me Jesus, I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Surrender don't come natural to me
I'd rather fight You for something I don't really want
Than to take what You give that I need
And I've beat my head against so many walls
I'm falling down, I'm falling on my knees

And this Salvation Army band is playing this hymn
And Your grace rings out so deep
It makes my resistance seem so thin

Oh, hold me Jesus, I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Oh, hold me Jesus, I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

You've been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Calling Out Your Name

Rich Mullins

Sung by Chris Rice

Psalms 19:1-6, Psalms 65:5-13

Well the moon moved past Nebraska
And spilled laughter on them cold Dakota Hills
And angels danced on Jacob's stairs
They danced on Jacob's stairs
There is this silence in the Badlands
And over Kansas the whole universe was stilled
By the whisper of a prayer
The whisper of a prayer

And the single hawk bursts into flight
And in the east the whole horizon is in flames
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

I can feel the earth tremble
Beneath the rumbling of the buffalo hooves
And the fury in the pheasant's wings
There's fury in a pheasant's wings
And it tells me the Lord is in His temple
And there is still a faith that can make the mountains move
And a love that can make the heavens ring
And I've seen love make heaven ring

Where the sacred rivers meet
Beneath the shadow of the Keeper of the Plains
I feel thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

From the place where morning gathers
You can look sometimes forever 'til you see
What time may never know
What time may never know

How the Lord takes by its corners this old world
And shakes us forward and shakes us free
To run wild with the hope
To run wild with the hope

The hope that this thirst will not last long
That it will soon drown in the song not sung in vain
And I feel the thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And I hear the prairies calling out Your name

I know this thirst will not last long
That it will soon drown in the song not sung in vain
I feel the thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And with the prairies I am calling out Your name

I feel the thunder in the sky
I see the sky about to rain
And with the prairies I am calling out Your name

Elijah

Rich Mullins

Sung by Gary Chapman

[Second Kings 2:11, Matthew 6:19-21](#)

The Jordan is waiting for me to cross through
My heart is aging I can tell
So Lord I'm begging for one last favor from You
Here's my heart take it where You will

This life has shown me how we're mended and how we're torn
It's okay to be lonely as long as you're free
Sometimes my ground was stoney
Sometimes covered up with thorns
And only You could make it what it had to be
And now that it's done
If they dressed me like a pauper
Or if they dined me like a prince
If they lay me with my fathers

Or my ashes scatter on the wind
I don't care

When I leave I'm gonna go out like Elijah
With a whirlwind to fuel my chariot of fire
And when I look back on the stars
It'll be like a candlelight in Central Park
And it won't break my heart to say goodbye

There's people been friendly, but they'd never be your friend
Sometimes this has bent me to the ground
But now that this is all ending
I want to hear some music once again
'Cause it's the finest thing that I have ever found

But the Jordan is waiting
Though I ain't never seen the other side
Still they say you can't take the things you have here
So on this road to salvation
I stick out my thumb and He gives me a ride
And His music is already falling on my ears

There's people been talking (talking)
They say they're worried about my soul (my soul)
Well, I'm here to tell you I'll keep rocking (rocking)
'Til I'm sure it's my time to roll
And when I do

When I leave I'm gonna go out like Elijah
With a whirlwind to fuel my chariot of fire
And when I look back on the stars
It'll be like a candlelight in Central Park
And it won't break my heart

When I leave I'm gonna go out like Elijah
With a whirlwind to fuel my chariot of fire
And when I look back on the stars
It'll be like a candlelight in Central Park
And it won't break my heart to say goodbye (say goodbye)
No, it's not gonna break my heart to say goodbye

Goodbye

If I Stand

Rich Mullins and Steve Cudworth

Sung by Jars of Clay

Psalm 125:2, Psalm 126:1-6, Psalm 137:1-6

Isaiah 2:17-22, Isaiah 49:15-16, Hosea 6:3

Ephesians 2:8-10, James 1:13-17

There's more that rises in the morning than the sun
And more that shines in the night than just the moon
There's more than just this fire here that keeps me warm
In a shelter that is larger than this room

And there's a loyalty that's deeper than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs that I can sing
Stuff of Earth competes for the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise that you will pull me through
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace that first brought me to You
So if I sing let me sing for the joy that has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for his home

And there's more that dances on the prairies than the wind
And more that pulses in the ocean than the tide
There's a love that's fiercer than the love between friends
More gentle than a mother's when her baby's at her side

And there's a loyalty that's deeper than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs that I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes for the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise that You will pull me through
And if I can't let me fall on the grace that first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy that has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for his home

So if I stand let me stand on the promise You will pull me through

And if I can't let me fall on the grace that first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy that has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for his home

And if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for home

A Place to Stand

Rich Mullins

Sung by Billy Sprague

Exodus 3:1-6, Psalm 18:2

Psalm 71:3, Matthew 10:16-23

Got a lot of things working against me, but I know I can't lose
Got a lot of things working against me, but I know I can't lose
There's still a lot of miles between me and my home
But I've learned a lot through the years and now I'm much more than young
Got a lot of things working against me, but I know I can't lose

Got a lot of love locked up inside of me that I'm learning to give
Got a lot of love locked up inside of me that I'm learning to give
Like that bush in Sinai that burned but was not consumed
May the speed of my life throw sparks on the shadows of the tombs
There's a lot of love locked up inside me I'm learning to give

So hold on to my hand, hold on to my hand
I need a place to run to and a place to stand

There's a lot of things this world has hidden that I'm learning to see
There's a lot of things this world has hidden I'm learning to see for the first time
Well I've seen some injustice, I've seen sweet mercy too
I was blinded by the things I saw until I looked at you
There's a lot of things this world has hidden I'm beginning to see

So hold on to my hand, hold on to my hand
I need a place to run to and a place to stand

So hold on to my hand, hold on to my hand
I need a place to run to

So hold on to my hand, hold on to my hand

I need a place to run to and a place to stand

Got a lot of things working against me, but I know I can't lose

'Cause I got a lot of love inside me I'm learning to give

Learning to give

I'm learning to give, I've got something to give

Oh, You taught me to give

You taught me to see

Lot of love, oh, I wish I could see

In the prairie I hear Your call, in the mountains I see

I can see You

I can see You

I can see You

Save Me

Rich Mullins

Sung by Kevin Max

Psalm 9:12-14, Psalm 54:1-2, Psalm 69:16-17

Save me, save me

Save me from my contempt for the things that make me strong

Save me from any value I could put a price tag on

Save me from Soviet propagandists

Lord, save me from Washington

Please save me

Oh, Lord save me

(Rich: Save me)

You can save me

All you gotta do is reach out your hand

Save me from the slick pop sounds

Laid down in virgin vinyl grooves

Save me from any woman who would be turned

On to the aftershave I use

Save me from trendy religion that makes

Cheap cliches out of timeless truths

Lord save me, please save me

All you gotta do

Save me
Oh You'll save me
(You've gotta save me, Lord)
Save me, Lord
(You've gotta save me, Lord)
Everyone must live and do it
(Save me, Lord)
(You've gotta save me, Lord)
It's all you gotta sing
(Save me, Lord)
(You've gotta save me, Lord)
I know you can do it
(Save me, Lord)

People get ready, there's a train a-comin'
Pickin' up passengers from coast to coast
All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
Don't need no baggage, you just get on board
Just get on board!

(You've gotta save me, Lord)
Just get on board!
(Save me, Lord)
(You've gotta save me, Lord)
You know my Deliverer's coming!
(Save me, Lord)
(You've gotta save me, Lord)
Just get on board
(Save me, Lord)
Just get on board
(You've gotta save me, Lord)
(Save me, Lord)
(You've gotta save me, Lord)

I See You

Rich Mullins
Sung by Ashley Cleveland
Isaiah 40:8

Lord, You're leading me with a cloud by day
And then in the night the glow of a burning flame

Everywhere I go, I see You
Everywhere I go, I see You

And You take my hand, and You wash it clean
I know the promised land is light years ahead of me

Everywhere I go, I see You
Everywhere I go, I see You
Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)
Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)

Now the eagle flies, and the rivers run
I look through the night, and I can see the rising sun

Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)
Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)
Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)
Everywhere I go, I see You

Well, the grass will die, and the flowers fall
But Your Word's alive, and it will be after all

Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)
Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)
Everywhere I go, I see You (Everywhere I go, I see You)
Everywhere I go, I see You
I see You
I see You

Step by Step

Beaker

Sung by Caedmon's Call

[Genesis 15:5-6, Psalm 34](#)

[Psalm 63, Hebrews 12:1-3](#)

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

And I will follow You all of my days
And I will follow You all of my days
And step by step You'll lead me

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[Return to Calling Out Your Name](#)

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Songs II

↑ kidbrothers.net/s2.html

Where You Are

Rich Mullins and Beaker
Daniel 3, Daniel 6, Jonah 1-2

Talkin' Daniel in the den of the lions
Talkin' Jonah in the belly of a whale
Talkin' three Hebrew children
And they're standing in a furnace, fiery furnace

But the fire didn't burn them, and the lions didn't bite
And the Lord reached down and you can be sure that
Everything turned out right
Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace
A long time before you meet Him in the sky

And where you are ain't where you wish that you was
Well your life ain't easy and the road is rough
But where you are is where He promised to be
From the ends of the world to every point of need

Talkin' Daniel in the den of the lions
Talkin' Jonah in the belly of a whale
Talkin' three Hebrew children
And they're standing in a furnace, fiery furnace

But the fire didn't burn them, and the lions didn't bite
And the Lord reached down and you can be sure that
Everything turned out right
Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace
A long time before you meet Him in the sky

Meet Him in your time of trial
Meet Him in your hour of prayer
You can reach out and I'll bet

That you'll find that He's right there

Where you are, however grim it may seem

This is real life, baby

This ain't no Hollywood dream

And where you are no matter what you may face

You're gonna find out real soon what they mean when they say

Talkin' Daniel in the den of the lions

Talkin' Jonah in the belly of a whale

Talkin' three Hebrew children

And they're standing in a furnace, fiery furnace

But the fire didn't burn them, and the lions didn't bite

And the Lord reached down and you can be sure that

Everything turned out right

Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace

A long time before you meet Him in the sky

Meet Him in your time of trial

Meet Him in your hour of prayer

You can reach out and I'll bet

That you'll find that He's right there

But the fire won't burn you, and the lions won't bite

And the Lord will reach down and you can be sure that

Everything will turn out alright

Oh you'll meet the Lord in the furnace

A long time before you meet Him in the sky

Then you'll meet Him in the sky

Step by Step

Beaker

[Genesis 15:5-6, Psalm 34](#)

[Psalm 63, Hebrews 12:1-3](#)

Oh God, You are my God

And I will ever praise You

Oh God, You are my God

And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You
Oh God, You are my God
And I will ever praise You

I will seek You in the morning
And I will learn to walk in Your ways
And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

And step by step You'll lead me
And I will follow You all of my days

I Will Sing

Rich Mullins
[Matthew 5:3-10](#)

I will sing for the meek
For those who pray with their very lives for peace
Though they're in chains for a higher call
Their mourning will change into laughter when the nations fall

In spirit poor
In mercy rich
They hunger for Your righteousness
Their hearts refined in the purity
Lord let me shine for them
Lord let me sing
Lord let me shine for them
Lord let me sing

Hope to Carry On

Rich Mullins

Matthew 10:12-14, Matthew 26:51-53, Matthew 27:33-54

Mark 15:22-39, Luke 22:49-51, Luke 23:33-47

John 17:18-30, John 18:10-11, Ephesians 3:17-19

Colossians 1:19-23, First John 3:16

I can see Jesus hanging on the cross
I can see Jesus hanging on the cross
I can see Jesus hanging on the cross
He came looking for the lost

And love has come
Love has come
Love has come
And He's given me hope to carry on

I can hear Jesus saying Father forgive
I can hear Jesus saying Father forgive
I can hear Jesus saying Father forgive
What a thing He did

Love has come
Love has come
Love has come
And He's given me hope to carry on

And I can see love
Love is all I want to see
Love could make a beggar rich
He could set a prisoner free
I know He could do it for you
God knows He did it for me

And I can see love
Love is all I want to show you
Love
Love's the only way to go
Love
Love is all a man might need to know
This I know

You know Peter put away his sword

I can see Peter, he's putting away his sword
I can see Peter, he put away his sword
He won't fight no more

Love has come
Love has come
Love has come
And He's given me hope to carry on

I See You

Rich Mullins
Isaiah 40:8

Lord, You're leading me (Lord, You're leading me)
With a cloud by day (With a cloud by day)
And then in the night (And then in the night)
The glow of a burning flame (The glow of a burning flame)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)

And You take my hand (And You take my hand)
And You wash it clean (And You wash it clean)
I know the promised land (I know the promised land)
Is light years ahead of me (Is light years ahead of me)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)

Well, the eagle flies (Well, the eagle flies)
And the rivers run (And the rivers run)
I look through the night (I look through the night)
And I can see the rising sun (And I can see the rising sun)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And I see You, Lord, I see You

Well, the grass will die (Well, the grass will die)
And the flowers fall (And the flowers fall)
But Your Word's alive (But Your Word's alive)
And it will be after all (And it will be after all)

And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You (And everywhere I go, I see You)
And everywhere I go, I see You
And everywhere I go, I see You

The Just Shall Live

Rich Mullins

[Psalm 16:9-11, Proverbs 24:11-12, Isaiah 10:1-4](#)

[Matthew 5:5, Matthew 16:18, John 6:35-40](#)

[Romans 1:16-17, Hebrews 2:9-11](#)

I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
By faith

'Cause You won't let Your Holy One
No, You won't let Your Holy One
You won't let Your Holy One
See corruption in the grave

Because He put His trust in You
Because He put His trust in You
Because He put His trust in You
Many shall be saved

And I know that You will raise them up

I know that You will raise them up
I know that You will raise them up
On the last day

For the Lord looks down on the sons of men
To hear the cries of the innocent
And the guilty will not stand
For the day of reckoning soon will come
And the whole world will see justice done
By the Lord's almighty hand

So I'm telling you the just shall live
I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
By faith

And You will raise them up
I know that You will raise them up
That You will raise them up
On the last day

And the prayers stand where the fighters fell
And time testifies with the tale that it tells
That the meek shall inherit the earth
And the Church advances on the gates of hell
And she clings to a light that will not be quelled
By the kingdoms of this world

I'm telling you the just shall live
I know the just shall live
I know the just shall live
By faith

And You will raise them up
I know that You will raise them up
You will raise them up
On the last day

Somewhere

Rich Mullins

Somewhere
Between the lost and the found
We're all hanging empty
Empty and upside down
But I'm hanging on
Though the fall may tempt me
And I believe in the dawn
Though I tremble in the night

Somewhere
Amidst these ins and these outs
There's a fine line of purpose
I follow even now
Through the haze of despair
That confuses and hurts us
I look to see that You're there
And I run toward Your light

Somewhere
Beyond these reasons and feelings
Somewhere
Beyond the passion and fatigue
I know You're there
And that Your Spirit is leading me
Somewhere
Beyond all this

Someday
Now I don't know when
But I know that You're coming
You're coming back again
And the earth will burn away
And the sky fill with thundering
As it announces the day
That has finally arrived

Somewhere
While the time is still now
While we're hanging empty

Empty and upside down
But I'm hanging on
With all that is in me
And I'll sing my songs
And I'll laugh until I fly

Somewhere
Beyond these reasons and feelings
Somewhere
Beyond the passion and fatigue
I know You're there
And that Your Spirit is leading me
Somewhere
Beyond all this

Somewhere
Beyond these reasons and feelings
Somewhere
Beyond the passion and fatigue
I know You're there
And that Your Spirit is leading me
Somewhere
Beyond all this

Somewhere
Take me away somewhere
Somewhere
Take me away somewhere
Somewhere
Bear me away somewhere
I gotta go somewhere
Somewhere

Growing Young

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Matthew 19:13-14, Luke 15:11-24](#)

I've gone so far from my home
I've seen the world and I have known

So many secrets
I wish now I did not know
'Cause they have crept into my heart
They have left it cold and dark
And bleeding,
Bleeding and falling apart

And everybody used to tell me big boys don't cry
Well I've been around enough to know that that was the lie
That held back the tears in the eyes of a thousand prodigal sons
Well we are children no more, we have sinned and grown old
And our Father still waits and He watches down the road
To see the crying boys come running back to His arms
And be growing young
Growing young

I've seen silver turn to dross
Seen the very best there ever was
And I'll tell you, it ain't worth what it costs
And I remember my father's house
What I wouldn't give right now
Just to see him and hear him tell me that he loves me so much

And everybody used to tell me big boys don't cry
Well I've been around enough to know that that was the lie
That held back the tears in the eyes of a thousand prodigal sons
Well we are children no more, we have sinned and grown old
And our Father still waits and He watches down the road
To see the crying boys come running back to His arms

And when I thought that I was all alone
It was your voice I heard calling me back home
And I wonder now Lord
What it was that made me wait so long
And what kept You waiting for me all that time
Was Your love stronger than my foolish pride
Will You take me back now, take me back and let me be Your child

'Cause I've been broken now, I've been saved
I've learned to cry, and I've learned how to pray
And I'm learning, I'm learning even I can be changed

And everybody used to tell me big boys don't cry
Well I've been around enough to know that that was the lie
That held back the tears in the eyes of a thousand prodigal sons
Well we are children no more, we have sinned and grown old
And our Father still waits and He watches down the road
To see the crying boys come running back to His arms
And be growing young
Growing young
Growing young

Brother's Keeper

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Genesis 4:9](#), [Luke 6:37-42](#), [Luke 10:29-37](#)

Now the plumber's got a drip in his spigot
The mechanic's got a clank in his car
And the preacher's thinking thoughts that are wicked
And the lover's got a lonely heart
My friends ain't the way I wish they were
They are just the way they are

And I will be my brother's keeper
Not the one who judges him
I won't despise him for his weakness
I won't regard him for his strength
I won't take away his freedom
I will help him learn to stand
And I will, I will be my brother's keeper

Now this roof has got a few missing shingles
But at least we got ourselves a roof
And they say that she's a fallen angel
I wonder if she recalls when she last flew
There's no point in pointing fingers
Unless you're pointing to the truth

And I will be my brother's keeper
Not the one who judges him
I won't despise him for his weakness

I won't regard him for his strength
I won't take away his freedom
I will help him learn to stand
And I will, I will be my brother's keeper

I will be my brother's keeper
Not the one who judges him
I won't despise him for his weakness
I won't regard him for his strength
I won't take away his freedom
I will help him learn to stand
And I will, I will be my brother's keeper

Home

Rich Mullins

[Isaiah 60:1-3, First Corinthians 2:9](#)

[Second Corinthians 4:7-18, Second Timothy 2:11-13](#)

I see the morning moving over the hills
I can see the shadows on the western side
And all those illusions that I had
They just vanish in Your light
Though the chill in the night still hangs in the air
I can feel the warmth of morning on my face
Though the storm had tossed me
'Til I thought I'd nearly lost my way

And now the night is fading and the storm is past
And everything that could be shaken was shaken
And all that remains is all I ever really had

What I'd have settled for
You've blown so far away
What You brought me to
I thought I could not reach
And I came so close to giving up
But You never did give up on me
I see the morning moving over the hills
I feel the rush of life here where the darkness broke

And I am in You and You're in me
Here where the winds of Heaven blow

And now the night is fading
And the storm is through
And everything You sent to shake me
From my dreams they come to wake me
In the love I find in You
And now the morning comes
And everything that really matters
Become the wings You send to gather me
To my home
To my home
I'm going home

Here In America

Rich Mullins

Genesis 13:17

Saints and children we have gathered here to hear the sacred story
And I'm glad to bring it to you with my best rhyming and rhythm
'Cause I know the thirsty listen and down to the waters come
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And if you listen to my songs I hope you hear the water falling
I hope you feel the oceans crashing on the coast of north New England
I wish I could be there just to see them, two summers past I was
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And if I were a painter I do not know which I'd paint
The calling of the ancient stars or assembling of the saints
And there's so much beauty around us for just two eyes to see
But everywhere I go I'm looking

And once I went to Appalachia for my father he was born there
And I saw the mountains waking with the innocence of children
And my soul is still there with them wrapped in the songs they brought
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

And I've seen by the highways on a million exit ramps

Those two-legged memorials to the laws of happenstance
Waiting for four-wheeled messiahs to take them home again
But I am home anywhere if You are where I am

And if you listen to my songs I hope you hear the water falling
I hope you feel the oceans crashing on the coast of north New England
I wish I could be there just to see them, two summers past I was
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

Bound to Come Some Trouble

Rich Mullins

[John 16:33](#)

There's bound to come some trouble to your life
But that ain't nothing to be afraid of
There's bound to come some trouble to your life
But that ain't no reason to fear
I know there's bound to come some trouble to your life
But reach out to Jesus, hold on tight
He's been there before and He knows what it's like
You'll find He's there

There's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
That ain't nothing to be ashamed of
I know there's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
That ain't no reason to fear
I know there's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
Reach out to Jesus, hold on tight
He's been there before and He knows what it's like
You'll find He's there

Now, People say maybe things will get better
People say maybe it won't be long
And people say maybe you'll wake up tomorrow
And it'll all be gone
Well I only know that maybes just ain't enough
When you need something to hold on
There's only one thing that's clear

I know there's bound to come some trouble to your life

But that ain't nothing to be afraid of
I know there's bound to come some tears up in your eyes
That ain't no reason to fear
I know there's bound to come some trouble to your life
Reach out to Jesus, hold on tight
He's been there before and He knows what it's like
You'll find He's there

The Love of God

Rich Mullins

[Romans 8:18-39](#), [Ephesians 3:14-21](#)

There's a wideness in God's mercy
I cannot find in my own
And He keeps His fire burning
To melt this heart of stone
Keeps me aching with a yearning
Keeps me glad to have been caught
In the reckless raging fury
That they call the love of God

Now I've seen no band of angels
But I've heard the soldiers' songs
Love hangs over them like a banner
Love within them leads them on
To the battle on the journey
And it's never gonna stop
Ever widening their mercies
And the fury of His love

Oh the love of God
And oh, the love of God
The love of God

Joy and sorrow are this ocean
And in their every ebb and flow
Now the Lord a door has opened
That all Hell could never close
Here I'm tested and made worthy

Tossed about but lifted up
In the reckless raging fury
That they call the love of God

Ready for the Storm

Dougie MacLean
Isaiah 50:5-11

The waves crash in the tide rolls out
It's an angry sea but there is no doubt
That the lighthouse will keep shining out
To warn a lonely sailor
And the lightning strikes
And the wind cuts cold
Through the sailor's bones
Through the sailor's soul
'Til there's nothing left that he can hold
Except a rolling ocean

Oh I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
I'm ready for the storm

Oh give me mercy for my dreams
'Cause every confrontation seems to tell me
What it really means
To be this lonely sailor
And when the sky begins to clear
The sun it melts away my fear
And I shed a silent weary tear
For those who mean to love me

Oh I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
I'm ready for the storm

The distance it is no real friend
And time will take its time

And you will find that in the end
It brings you me
This lonely sailor
And when You take me by the hand
And You love me, Lord, You love me
And I should have realized
I had no reasons to be frightened

Oh I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
Yes sir ready
I am ready for the storm
I'm ready for the storm

Peace

(A Communion Blessing From St. Joseph's Square)

Rich Mullins and Beaker

[Matthew 26:26-30](#), [John 6:32-58](#), [Colossians 3:12-17](#)

Though we're strangers, still I love you
I love you more than your mask
And you know you have to trust this to be true
And I know that's much to ask
But lay down your fears, come and join this feast
He has called us here, you and me

And may peace rain down from Heaven
Like little pieces of the sky
Little keepers of the promise
Falling on these souls
This drought has dried
In His Blood and in His Body
In the Bread and in this Wine
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you

And though I love you, still we're strangers
Prisoners in these lonely hearts
And though our blindness separates us
Still His light shines in the dark

And His outstretched arms are still strong enough to reach
Behind these prison bars to set us free

So may peace rain down from Heaven
Like little pieces of the sky
Little keepers of the promise
Falling on these souls the drought has dried
In His Blood and in His Body
In this Bread and in this Wine
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you

And may peace rain down from Heaven
Like little pieces of the sky
Like those little keepers of the promise
Falling on these souls the draught has dried
In His Blood and in His Body
In the Bread and in this Wine
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you
Peace to you
Peace of Christ to you

Be With You

Rich Mullins and Justin Peters

[Philippians 1:9-11](#), [Second Thessalonians 1:3](#)

[Revelation 6:12-14](#)

Everybody each and all
We're gonna die eventually
It's no more or less our faults
Than it is our destiny
So now Lord I come to you
Asking only for Your grace

You know what I've put myself through
All those empty dreams I chased

And when my body lies in the ruins
Of the lies that nearly ruined me
Will You pick up the pieces
That were pure and true
And breathe Your life into them
And set them free?

And when You start this world over
Again from scratch
Will You make me anew
Out of the stuff that lasts?
Stuff that's purer than gold is
And clearer than glass could ever be
Can I be with You?
Can I be with You?

And everybody all and each
From the day that we are born
We have to learn to walk beneath
Those mercies by which we're drawn
And now we wrestle in the dark
With these angels that we can't see
We will move on although with scars
Oh Lord, move inside of me

And when my body lies in the ruins
Of the lies that nearly ruined me
Will You pick up the pieces
That were pure and true
And breathe Your life into them
And set them free?

And when You blast this cosmos
To kingdom come
When those jagged-edged mountains
I love are gone
When the sky is crossed with the tears
Of a thousand falling suns

As they crash into the sea
Can I be with you?
Can I be with you?

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